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NO. 25

**A WEEKLY JOURNAL
REFLECTING
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OF THINKING PEOPLE**

**WILLIAM MARION REEDY
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR**

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A GIPSY GENIUS.

A RECENT article in the London *Academy* treats Sir Richard Francis Burton's "Kasidah" as a monumental literary hoax. The poem is not a hoax. It purported to be a translation from the Arabic, but the pretense was palpably transparent. The "Kasidah" is one of the most remarkable of latter day poems, as its author was one of the most remarkable of latter day men. The poem is little known, but, by those to whom it is known, it takes rank but slightly inferior to the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam, the verses of which, as rendered by Edward Fitz Gerald, are now on every one's tongue. It has been said that Burton's poem was suggested by Omar. That is, perhaps, true; but it was not suggested by Fitz Gerald's work, for Burton never saw the Fitz Gerald version until eight years after his own powerful couplets had been written.

The editor of the MIRROR wrote an article upon Burton and the "Kasidah," which was published in *Brann's Iconoclast*, issue of November, 1897. Ever since that time the writer has been in receipt of letters requesting copies of the article, and now, the copies having been exhausted, and the *Academy's* characterization of the "Kasidah" as a hoax having revived interest in the poem, it is thought ad-

visible to reproduce the sketch and criticism in the MIRROR PAMPHLETS. It will be number 12 of that publication, and will complete the series for one year. This last issue of the volume is different from any that have preceded it and appropriately concludes a collection of "little essays" the publication of which has been remarkably successful. Many readers of the "Rubaiyat" will be glad to learn, through the twelfth MIRROR PAMPHLET, of the romantic life story, queer character and uniquely writ philosophy of the man who has given the Omar cult a twist that harmonizes its luxurious Epicureanism with the modern scientific spirit and applies the doctrine of living for to-day to a religion of humanity that is, paradoxical though it appear, at once somewhat cynical and very tender. Burton and his "Kasidah" are dealt with simply yet graphically, in the last number of the first volume of the MIRROR PAMPHLETS, under the title "A Gipsy Genius."

During the coming year the issuance of a MIRROR PAMPHLET every month will be continued. The subject matter will be as varied as could be wished by the most exacting votary of change. It may range from poetry to brief fiction, from politics to theology; but it will be original.

The MIRROR PAMPHLETS are sold at 5 cents per copy. The subscription for one year (twelve numbers) is 50 cents. Not many of each issue are printed. To be sure of getting them all the best plan is to subscribe, remitting the amount to this office.

CAN BRYAN WIN?

ARGUMENT PRO AND CON.

IN 1896 Bryan's electoral vote was as follows:

Alabama.....11	Kentucky.....1	South Carolina.....3
Arkansas.....8	Louisiana.....8	South Dakota.....4
California.....1	Mississippi.....9	Tennessee.....12
Colorado.....4	Missouri.....17	Texas.....15
Florida.....4	Montana.....3	Utah.....12
Georgia.....13	Nebraska.....8	Virginia.....12
Idaho.....3	Nevada.....3	Washington.....4
Kansas.....10	North Carolina.....11	Wyoming.....3
Total.....176.		

Political prognosticators have figured out that this year there is a chance of a change in the above table that will give Mr. Bryan 228 votes, or four more than enough to elect. They would add to the above the nine votes of California, because they think it a very close State. In 1880 California gave Garfield 1 vote and Hancock 5; in 1892 Harrison got 1 from it and Cleveland 8; while in 1896, when McKinley got all but a single vote, the highest plurality of any elector was 1,822. The Gold Democrats received 2,006 of the popular vote. With no Gold Democrats in the field there are enough votes not yet determined to turn the scale. This would give Mr. Bryan 8 votes. Kentucky seems to be still closer, and, indeed, likely to drop back into its old place with the Democracy with 13 electoral votes. In 1896 McKinley did get 12 out of 13 of its electoral votes, but the highest plurality was 281, while the Palmer-Buckner ticket there had a following of 5,104. Circumstances in Kentucky have changed. Neither the Goebel law nor the political turmoil culminating in Goebel's murder have helped the Republicans. By 1898 the Democratic majority in the State election had risen to 12,164. Maryland's switch from Democracy can hardly be regarded as permanent. It may revert to Democracy with 8 votes. In 1899 the Democratic candidate for Governor received a plurality of 12,123. Minnesota is now the stronghold of fusionists. In a straight issue between the two great parties, it doubtless would remain Republican. Now it is distinctly in danger. Minnesota has 9 votes. Indiana is figured in the Bryan column because, like New York,

it is a seesaw State, alternating regularly since 1872. Indiana has 15 votes. These changes would elect Mr. Bryan.

Figurers on the other side, however, are claiming that Mr. Bryan may lose some Southern States, like Louisiana, that several of the Western States will desert silver, that fusion will lose out in Kansas. The Republicans seem certain of carrying New York, but New York's record is peculiar. It has alternated ever since 1868, beginning with the victory of Seymour, and if the "win-lose-win-lose" system should continue, it is the Democracy's turn this year. The McKinley plurality of 268,325 in 1896 was reduced in 1898 to 13,830 on the Congressional vote and on Governor 17,786. In 1896 the Palmer-Buckner vote was 18,972, more than enough to overcome the latter.

Mr. Hanna has said that, in his opinion, the election may be very close, so close as to depend, it might happen, on such a trifle as the three votes of Delaware. There is no telling about any of the close States, in fact. The imperialism issue cuts both ways. Democratic imperialists will probably offset Republican imperialists. Gold Democrats are not countable. Whether Mr. Bryan can do anything for silver, in the event of his election, is an open question and that means that many people who opposed silver four years ago think they can vote for Bryan, this year, without danger to the finances. The anti-trust feeling is very strong. It is confined to no party, but the trusts are all in the Republican party and that will give the greater weight to the Democratic anti-trust plank. The trust question is more important, to most men's thinking, than imperialism or silver. The trust question strengthens the anti-imperialists and silverites, but it weakens the imperialist and sound money ranks to a great extent. It seems now that the Republicans will have to fight for all they've got, and particularly on the trust question.

Chairman Dick, of the Ohio Republican State Committee, has declared the President's home State may be classed as doubtful, this year. In Illinois, disgust with Tanner is an anti-Republican factor. At the time the Porto Rico tariff law was passed, it was made plain that sentiment ran high against it in Michigan and Wisconsin and Iowa, so high that Speaker Henderson had to publish a vindication of the policy. Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Committee, practically concedes a Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives. It is evident that the Republican managers are not cock-sure of success, and that they are not a little worried over the prospect of losing Indiana. Anti-imperialistic sentiment is very strong in Massachusetts and Senator's Hoar's queer support of the Administration hurts the Republicans more than it helps, because it is clearly a case in which the old gentleman's prejudices triumph over the reasoning in his speeches. In almost every State there exists a suspicion that the Administration is, somehow, being used as a tool of Great Britain, and antipathy to great Britain is an unescapable legacy from the days of the Revolution and of 1812. This feeling, like that against trusts, is common to people in both parties. Mugwumps are as bitter almost against the Porto Rico policy as against free silver.

The Republicans are better organized than the Democrats. Prosperity during the past four years helps them. It shouldn't, but it does. The war in China helps the Republicans. It is a convincing case of Destiny. It squelches, to a great extent, the cry against militarism; shows the need of an army. The protective idea, that a tariff and the exclusion of immigrants from the islands of the East will render imperialism innocuous to the workingman is going to be a powerful plea in the big cities. The Republicans have more campaign funds than the Democrats, and funds count heavily.

The odds are in favor of the Republicans, but before November the odds will not be great. The Democrats, like

the coon, fight best on their backs. There are probably more gold Democrats who will not vote for Mr. Bryan than anti-imperial Republicans who will not vote for Mr. McKinley. As said above, imperialist Democrats will offset anti-imperialist Republicans. The trust issue would give the Democrats a strong shade the best of the struggle for the popular vote, under ordinary circumstances, but the other issues complicate that one, and every other man has a different view as to what is the "paramount issue." The writer inclines to the belief that the candidacy of Debs, the Socialist, will cost Mr. Bryan many votes. The silver Republicans are admittedly weaker than they were four years ago. The Populists are "split" now, as then. Mr. Bryan has been strengthened only by such anti-imperialist opinion as has developed among gold Democrats and Republicans, but the gold Democratic National Committee practically declares for Mr. McKinley. The Boer plank may help Mr. Bryan somewhat, but so far it has won him but one distinguished supporter, Webster Davis.

It seems to the writer that, considering surface things, the parties in 1900 will nearly balance as they did in 1896. There appears to be more dissatisfaction, on the whole, in the Democratic than in the Republican camp, but one never can tell about such things. It is suspected that the undercurrent of independent thought is greater in both parties than ever before. For this reason it seems likely that if Mr. Bryan should win, it would not be by a narrow margin, but by a landslide. If defeated, he will probably be worse beaten than Greeley. And, on the last analysis, the thing that will probably defeat him will be the Lincoln argument against "swapping horses when crossing a stream." The people will probably stand by what is done and what is doing, rather than go with the party that only criticizes, without suggesting definite betterment of doing.

W. M. R.

REFLECTIONS.

China

NEWS from China is still vague. The legationers are probably alive. The Powers hold back for occult reasons. Li Hung Chang's declaration that an advance on Peking may precipitate massacre is regarded as a "bluff." It implies that the ministers are held as hostages, in itself an act of war. China will make matters worse for herself in the end by killing the ministers. England, the United States and Germany are getting together on the proposition of no dismemberment, but China and Russia are at war, and France sides with Russia. This means that the United States, England and Germany must be cautious in attempting to strengthen a Chinese government. But the truth can only be learned at Peking. "On to Peking!" is the word.

Rising Tide of Local Reform

PUBLIC sentiment, in St. Louis, in favor of municipal reform is growing. The *Post-Dispatch* and the *Republic* have declared themselves, more or less tentatively, in favor of it. The *Star* is refreshingly independent in its treatment of the Mayor and the manner in which it sneers at the appointment of Councilman Carroll, spoilsman, to succeed Councilman Hodges as chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means. The *Globe-Democrat* delivers a severe blow at the scheme of Mayor Ziegenhein to give the Republican nomination to Judge Zachritz, in case he cannot be renominated. The *Globe-Democrat* condemns the scheme to sell the old City Hall for less than half its value. All the papers are opposed to the scheme to sell Union Market for a sum believed not to represent its value. The *Star* calls for the discharge of useless Republican appointees at the City Hall. The *Republic* protests against the 12th District Congressional Committee's dictation of the nomination. The *Chronicle*, too, joins the chorus of demand for better conditions and better officers in St. Louis. Thus every important newspaper in the city has fallen into line with the MIRROR to a greater or less extent. The effect of all this display of independence must be to make the people who read the papers do more thinking on the subject of

municipal government than they have been doing for some years past. Every important paper admits, more or less frankly, that the city is at present wretchedly administered by the Republican officials. The *Republic* and the *Post-Dispatch* exhibit symptoms of resentment against the evident intention of the Jefferson Club, the local Tammany, to dominate Democratic conventions and dictate spoilsman nominees for the offices. All the papers realize that the city must do something to wipe out recent disgrace and to put men in office who will put the city in ship-shape for the World's Fair. A non-partisan movement would appear, under the circumstances, to be the natural outcome of such an attitude on the part of the daily press. The failure of the officials of both parties to act for the public good during the recent labor troubles and the absolute necessity of good administration of the city during the period in which expenditures must be made to prepare for the World's Fair, combine to make it plain to every thinking person that partisanship should be put aside in the next municipal election. The best men in town are in favor of the abandonment of party issues and of the election of a ticket composed of men who will recognize but one party, the St. Louis party. Most of the men who have been in the habit of subscribing to party funds are now willing to subscribe to the support of an independent party. The situation has become so bad that it is certain men can be found to run for office at some sacrifice of their business or their ease. Such men must be sent to the City Council and House of Delegates. A man of established business sense, some wealth, good social position, high principle, strong backbone, is needed for Mayor. His wealth is not necessary to his election, but it is necessary that the World's Fair Mayor should be able to do the social honors necessary during the Exposition. The city might vote a poor man a goodly contingent fund for that purpose, but that sum were better expended on the streets, or in other public improvements. A Mayor who would properly entertain the various important visiting personages and organizations would be making a very substantial contribution to the World's Fair. It is not impossible to put a combination of a strong, high-principled man and a wealthy man. There are wealthy men who are as good as, or better than, the poorest of us. With the great dailies unanimous for reform, the regular parties would be anxious to take up independent reform candidates, or if they would not, the men who realize what a fine city during the World's Fair would mean in enhanced value of their interests here, would be willing to raise enough money to enable them to conduct a campaign in the most practical manner for such candidates. The campaign would involve the agitation for amendments to City Charter and State Constitution to raise money, if necessary, but it seems highly probable that the election of a set of officers having only the city's good at heart, would do away with the necessity of much borrowing, by collecting more revenue, expending less, and getting better value for the sums expended. It would be unwise to project the independent issue into the November election, for the people will naturally divide on party lines and stick to the tickets of the organization, but it is not too early to prepare for the launching of a municipal movement immediately after the November election. The horrible examples of bad partisan municipal administration are fresh in mind. They will, fortunately, be kept so, up to November, by the antagonism of parties on National issues. The letters of leading citizens of St. Louis to the MIRROR, on this subject of municipal reform, disclose a number of supporters whose names and business standing would give an impetus to any movement. The better sort of politicians, Democratic and Republican, are in sympathy with the MIRROR'S fight. Everywhere the sentiment is, that the issue in St. Louis is not one of politics any more. It is rather one of good citizenship. We have had too much politics and not enough of business. Bad administration has hurt business, has hurt every business. It has impaired the city's credit. That means that it has kept money out of the city. Keeping money out of the city keeps money not alone out of the merchant's safe or bank, but out of the workingman's pocket. Some people may sneer at the commercial argument, but a city is not

worth much in which nobody can earn the money he ought naturally to earn. A city without people who want to make money, might as well be an aggregation of savages in huts. Make St. Louis progressive. Show that the city is not dominated by petty, political grafters. Put men to the front who will wake up the town on public improvements. Public improvement promotes private improvement. Let the city put on the aspect of the great city it pretends to be, and let it have men at the head of it at whom we don't have to laugh what time we are not blushing. A well governed city, a city governed by men determined to make the city respected and admired, is a city in which investment will be profitable, in which effort will earn quicker reward, in which the most people will be so busy that they won't have time to be bad. Money and morals are thus joined as motives for reform.

An Important Decision

A DECISION lately rendered in the Supreme Court of the United States by Justice Brewer is of interest to every municipality of any importance in the country. This decision unanimously sustains the constitutionality of an ordinance of the city of New Orleans prescribing certain specific limits in that city outside of which no woman of lewd character shall dwell. The validity of the enactment was attacked by property owners in or near the prescribed district, one of these property owners being the Church Extension Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Justice Brewer holds that such an ordinance is a legitimate exercise of the police power which belongs to the State and with which neither Congress nor the federal judiciary can interfere. He holds that the "vocation" of these women may be regulated by legislation and suggests that the exercise of control by confining their domicile and life within certain territorial limits, may be one of the wisest and safest methods of dealing with the problem. He points out that if the present limits hurt the persons who now complain, other limits would hurt others; and adds, that while the exercise of the police power often works pecuniary injury, that fact alone does not warrant its judicial condemnation. The decision will probably be attacked by the clergy and some extremist laymen, but the practical elements of the community will applaud the settlement of the question. Every large city has its social evil, and in every large city the evil is being constantly driven from one section to another, and each drive scatters the women over wider areas, so that they cannot be watched by the police, while they infest decent neighborhoods and scandalize honest people. Once there was a St. Louis law which regulated the women of the town, registered them, provided for medical examinations, etc., but the clergy rose in a body against "recognizing" the vice, and the law was declared in violation of the State Constitution. While the law lasted it was found to be good. In fact its operation in the matter of license laid the foundation for the present Female Hospital, and the records showed, during the period of the enforcement of the law, a gratifying decline in the number of loathsome diseases. When the law was declared unconstitutional the loathsome diseases increased at once. In European cities the restriction of the evil to certain quarters has been tried for a long time. Indeed, in Sanger's history of the evil, it is pretty clearly shown that no other regulation, however stringent, has been equal to the task of suppressing the scandal of such traffic. Everything possible has been tried. Extirpation has been attempted, but failed miserably. The municipalities have finally concluded that regulation is the only way to make the best of a bad job. It is believed that most churchmen have come around to the judicial view of the matter of late years. When the fight was made on the St. Louis regulatory law the Catholic clergy were in the fore-front of the fray. It is interesting, therefore, to find the St. Louis *Review*, a paper for Catholic priests, approving Justice Brewer's decision and saying that it is the duty of the State to "exercise sanitary control over the inmates" of houses of ill-fame and to limit the spread of the evil. Justice Brewer's decision should result in the municipal authorities of each city setting up

a "reservation" to which the women shall be confined. The question of the legality of such action is settled for all time and the application of the principle of State regulation will be comparatively easy. The result will surely be to the advantage of every municipality that follows the example of New Orleans.

Rights of Employers and Employees

THE Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court has rendered an important decision in support of the right of labor unions to prevent the employment of laborers to whom they object. According to the *Nation*, the Court holds that every workman has the right to say for whom and with whom he will work. This right is nothing but the constitutional right of free contract. It implies that the right may be exercised from any motive; and, the Court adds, the employer has an equally absolute right to say whom he will employ. A man may refuse to work for the purpose of inducing his employer to discharge an objectionable fellow-workman. The purpose is not illegal, nor is the method. The Court argues that if the individual workman has this right, "he does not lose it when acting with others, clothed with an equal right, so that employers may continue to say they will not employ persons who are members of labor organizations, and laborers may continue to say they will not work for employers who engage any but members of labor organizations." The decision practically upholds the boycott. It also nullifies the conspiracy laws to prevent combinations to raise wages. An association of laborers may do whatever an individual laborer may. It may be pointed out here that if an association of laborers wrongly interfere with an employer the employer has no recourse against it, but neither has he, practically, against the individual laborer, who might injure his business. Unions should be made legally responsible for their acts, so that if they, by a wrongful strike, injured an employer's business the employer could recover. This would imply, probably, that employers should be bound in some way not to deal unjustly with Unions. Leaving the matter as the New York Appellate Court leaves it there is no hope that there ever will be an end to the warfare of Unions trying to make employers unionize their establishments, and of employers trying to smash Unions. The decision, in its insistence upon the right of each to war against the other, inevitably suggests that the remedy for strikes and lockouts must be found in compulsory arbitration. Between two such rights as defined there can be no settlement save by arbitration, and human stubbornness is such that arbitration can only be secured by making it compulsory. The decision, however, is in conflict with the anti-trust law against combinations in restraint of trade, and providing punishment for entering into any agreement to prevent competition. It is plain that laws must be framed to do away with the effects of the rights of employers and employees to coerce one another. Arbitration seems to be the only solution.

Christ Crucified Again

IN New York there is "A School of Methods for the Application of the Teachings of Jesus to Business and Society." The school publishes a weekly paper called the *Straight Edge*, and the paper has a scheme for the teaching of the art of industrial co-operation in the public schools. The paper wants an expression of the MIRROR'S opinion on the subject. The *Straight Edge* is opposed to the industrial and manual training schools at present existing, saying that they are an "expensive butchery of material." "The most necessary work of life is washing clothes, preparing and cooking food, washing dishes, house-cleaning, making and mending shoes and clothing, and the tools and utensils for common use, raising vegetables and fruit, dairying, poultry-raising, carpentry and blacksmithing. All this could be done co-operatively, at a small expense, for every community, by organizing and training the young men and women of the public schools for a few hours a day of sensible service. Every school could have, at a small expense, a laundry, in which to do the washing and ironing

for the families of the district at a very low price. Every school could have a co-operative kitchen, from which such families of the district as desired could be served with meals, and in which the dishes for all the patrons could be washed, the work of the pupils being arranged in easy 'shifts.' Every school could have its carpenter shop, blacksmith shop, shoe shop and tailoring shop. Every school could have its house-cleaning and window-washing 'gangs,' trained to do careful and thorough work in those lines. Every school, except, perhaps, in the most populous city districts, could have its gardens and orchards and berry patches and dairy and chicken yards. Every boy and girl, at the age of twenty, might know how to cook, wash, iron, cut and make any ordinary garment, mend a pair of shoes, forge a piece of iron or steel, plane a board, make a box, use a lathe for plain iron or wood turning, make butter and cheese—and all this without detriment, but rather with immense benefit, to scholarship and intellectual development." There would be no compulsion in the work. Each should do as he willed. The schools are to issue scrip as pay to pupils, who are to turn it over to the grocer or the candyman, who would turn it in to the school for laundry work. The theory is, that the innovation would teach the doctrine of service for service as the ideal of life. "Utilizing the waste energy of youth would relieve a great deal of the world's drudgery." And what do we think of the plan? It sounds and looks well. But it will not work. The reversion to direct service would be absurd. It is not necessary that children should know all those things. The jack of all trades is master of none. There are other services as important as the most necessary works of life named by the *Straight Edge*. There is thinking to be done, for instance, and training children to think is better, on the whole, than training them to do such work as described. The mind will find a way to have the hand do its work. School gangs might do neighborhood work, in a fashion. But granting the work were well done, what would the neighborhood be doing? What of the craftsmen with whom the school children would be in competition—the carpenters, shoemakers, blacksmiths, tailors, etc.? And the talk of "utilizing the waste energy of youth!" Great God! Is not the waste of energy of youth the thing that makes it youth? Do we want children to be drudges at five? Do we want children to take up burdens and forget their joys? Youthful idleness is no sin. There come years and years of toil to atone for youthful idleness. Soon enough, naturally, the nose is brought to the grindstone. Drudgery transferred to children would still be drudgery. The world is wise in educating to escape that drudgery, in training men and women in services of a higher sort, for which lower services shall be rendered. No compulsion in the new plan! Then it is doomed to failure. The elective system of training is a farce, before, let us say, the fifteenth year. Boy and girl will elect, ordinarily, only to play. They won't play at the play to which they are set. It becomes a task. The public schools would become, under this plan, prisons with hard labor. The children would be slaves. What parent wants his child doing dish-washing or house-cleaning for others, during the years when the child should be happy. Such education is not education at all. It is not a leading forth of the soul of a child. It pins him down to basest utility, narrows and cramps him. Education is not a means to shirking burdens. It is a means to accepting burdens. The educated youth escapes no burdens. He does service valuable of its kind. Shall every man black his own boots, shave himself, wash his own dishes, etc.? What time would be left, in our complex life, for other things? If one does something that earns money to pay others for doing such things, he gives service for service. It is possible to co-operate without everyone doing the same things. Indeed it is only possible to co-operate by differentiating service. Making school children relieve the drudgery of their elders is calculated to stunt the children, and the plan involves only a shifting of the drudgery to weaker shoulders after all. Give the children their youth so far as possible. Open up their minds. Teach them to think, and, if they are well taught, they will know the secret

of service. They need not know how to do the necessary things named. All they need know is to appreciate the fact that as such things are done for them they must do other things for those who serve them. The proposed plan of co-operation is a mistake, despite first appearances, for it makes of most importance the things of the body and would postpone the development of mind and soul. It would annihilate youth. Manual training, as we know it, but of which the *Straight Edge* disapproves, is the bringing of hand training into harmony with trained mind. It is not right to put children to work in schools at wash tubs and kitchen ranges and floor-scrubbing any more than it is right to put them to slaving in sweat-shops. And Jesus would say to those who suggest such a thing, "Whatsoever thou doest unto one of those little ones, thou doest also unto me; and thy scheme of co-operation, and thy plan to use the waste energy of youth is another multifold crucifixion of me."

The Same Old Gang

AS to Missouri politics: the same old gang that nominated Stone in 1892 and Stephens in 1896, nominated Dockery in 1900. The same old gang will expect of Dockery the same old things it exacted of Stone and Stephens. The same old gang will make Dockery help them fix up a job to control the election of the successor to Senator Vest. The same old gang will control appointments and nominations. The same old gang will control the Legislature and will have to be seen and fixed in the same old way. Dockery will be the tool of the same old gang. Cook would be in the State House, as Secretary of State, to watch him and keep him in line. Dockery will make connections for the same old gang with the corporationists. The toga of George G. Vest may be put up for sale. The same old gang will hold the party in the same old way and there will be no chance for any young man in the party unless he is willing to do the work of the gang. Mr. Dockery ought to be defeated for Governor even if the State be carried by Mr. Bryan. The defeat of Dockery and Cook would be a Democratic victory, as the old politician puts it, in the *Globe-Democrat*.

The Business Outlook

ELSEWHERE in this issue Mr. Francis A. Huter writes lucidly upon the prospects of a financial "crash," or, at least, a "slump," attending the crisis in China. The article is a warning to those who speculate in the stock market. "Jim" Keene, the speculator, agrees with the MIRROR'S contributor, but the discriminating person must know that the slump in the stock market need not necessarily affect general business as much as many people suppose it will. Such authoritative warnings have their value in enabling the legitimate business world to discount the events forecasted and to adjust legitimate business to the situation. There is a scarcity of labor in all the cities. This is explained by the statement that labor is at present in the country, but the fact is, that, at any time during the past three years, there never has been a superabundance of men out of jobs over jobs out of men. There are few good men out of work. Every employer tells that story. The men out of work are, as a rule, the men who know not how to do any particular thing well. The number of men thrown out of employment by the shutting down of some of the trust-controlled mills is but a small, a very small, proportion of the number of men at work in the country. Announcements of the increase of wages some time ago are not being followed by announcements of reductions. Lead has gone down, but it is sure to rise again, and iron is not by any means a drug in the market. Good prices for a short crop of cotton are better than low prices for a large crop, as the chief cost of raising cotton is the picking of it. War in China may curtail demand for cotton goods, but the rest of the world will use them and the curtailment will not hurt so much when the crop is short. Wheat, according to the trustworthy *Journal of Agriculture*, after going from 66 to 88 in a few weeks at the beginning of the harvest, tumbled to 76, around which figure it will stay for some time, but "the price is one at which there is a reasonable profit for those

whose crops are good, and many millions of dollars will be sent into the States composing the grain belt in the next ninety days." It would seem, therefore, that there is no immediate danger of calamity in the South or West, whatever may happen to the stock gamblers. Trusts may have to reorganize with the water squeezed out of their capitalization, but immediately, at least, the indications are all favorable to good business conditions. Political uncertainty in this country has much to do with the development of a calamitistic tendency in writers on finance, but it seems likely that a war in China, with this country either in it or out of it, would benefit business here. If the Powers of Europe fall out we shall be willing to sell to them all anything they need, other than munitions of war. With all due deference to the authorities it must be said that, mid-summer dullness and European wariness and American political dubiety notwithstanding, the prospects for business are not at all bleak. It is well enough, however, to read the pessimistic predictions in order not to be too buoyantly hopeful. The gravest danger to American business will come when the presidential campaign grows warm. Chinese war may terrify the gamblers, but it is apt to boom legitimate enterprise. Both Dun and Bradstreet are hopeful.



The White Rats of America

THE Vaudevillians have begun the organization of themselves into an association known as "The White Rats of America." "Rats" is "star" read backwards. They organize so as to eliminate coarse and objectionable elements in their profession and to command more respect and serious consideration than has been accorded them and to dignify their calling. They will strive to have their material of entertainment protected. Now, the vaudevillians steal from one another unconscionably. They will strive to put refinement and culture into their work. They assert that they are not organized to fight capital or form themselves into a trust, but they intend to put themselves on a footing so they may know they cannot be injuriously affected by any circumstance whatever, short of dispossession of their talents. They hope, ultimately, to have representation in Congress. They say they are ready at the call of the public, but if they in turn should call upon the public to assist them it will only be for noble causes. They "anticipate there will be sacrifices to make which nothing but loyal hearts can stand." The prospectus or declaration of principles is published in the *New York Dramatic Mirror* and signed with 150 well-known names of the profession. The White Rats organization comes very closely upon the heels of the announcement that the proprietors of the "continuous" houses had combined to cut down salaries of vaudeville performers. The passage in the prospectus about sacrifices seems a hint of a strike. In the main, however, the organization's purposes are good, especially the purpose to bring culture and refinement into vaudeville work. The thought occurs, though, that culture and refinement, as generally understood, are not what the people want on the vaudeville stage. The people like their variety shows seasoned with a modicum of coarseness and vulgarity of speech and action. Horse-play is most attractive. Comediettas "don't go." The people like to see "swatting," spitting in the eye, tapping gibbous stomachs for beer, with a faucet, and they like to hear the coon song with its usual suggestion of improper relations. The culturing and refinement of the vaudeville stage is going to be hard work for the White Rats. Culture and refinement are not marked features of the vaudeville of any nation and they never have been. Still it is possible to improve the American variety stage by eliminating some of the nastiness, even if the vulgarity has to remain. The White Rats will be watched in their development with great interest, by the public as well as the vaudeville managers. But in reading over the prospectus there is one glaring fact impressed upon the mind. What of the vaudeville ladies? They are not mentioned. The reference is all to "men" and "good fellows." The ladies are no insignificant part of the vaudeville profession. Why should not they be taken into

the White Rats? To be sure the higher actresses never were taken into the Elks, but that, probably, has been the worse for the Elks. The White Rats cannot live up to their declaration of principles and leave the ladies out. If the White Rats strike the ladies may take their places, unless they are admitted to membership or gathered together in an allied order of their own.



Two Governors and Two Mayors

THE Governor of Louisiana knows what to do in cases of riot. He knows what the militia is for. Also, Mayor Capdeville, of New Orleans, knows that the thing for a city's chief executive to do in case of grave disorder is not to slink into retirement and emerge therefrom occasionally to "jolly" the disorderly elements. If only Missouri had such a Governor as Louisiana has! If only St. Louis could have a Mayor with the courage, common sense and devotion to duty of Mr. Capdeville, of New Orleans. Missouri and St. Louis are to be commiserated, but only if they show a disposition to get rid of the "pushes" that foist a Stephens on the State for Governor and a Ziegenhein on the city for Mayor. New Orleans can stop rioting in twelve hours. St. Louis tolerated it for five weeks. Louisiana can protect negroes. Missouri's chief executive would not use the militia to put an end to woman-stripping. Missouri's Governor, taking his cue from Henry George, Jr., says that woman-stripping was done by women, but he states only half the truth. The women who did the stripping were encouraged and assisted by men. The Governor says there were very few such outrages. The fact is that there were more of them than ever found their way into print. And the details in some of the cases that were printed were suppressed in order to spare the feelings of the reputable people of the city. The attempts to bolster up failure to perform duty by falsification of the circumstances is characteristic of the men making the attempt. If either Governor Stephens or Mayor Ziegenhein had acted as did the Governor of Louisiana and the Mayor of New Orleans, there would have been no woman-stripping, and the residents of South St. Louis to-day would not realize that their section of the city had been hopelessly injured for residence purposes and their property depreciated in value. The Mayor of St. Louis is a Republican, and the Governor of Missouri is a Democrat, but they illustrate the truth that in incompetency and demagoguery there really is no party. The moral is that the people of Missouri and St. Louis should vote for a change that will rid them of the machines which have created officials of such incomprehensible inefficiency and contemptible skullduggery.



Men's Belts and the Shirt-Sleeves Crusade

IS there anything that does not menace human life and health? Apparently not. An Eastern physician is out with a wild warning against men's belts. He declares that the belts, so popular as a part of summer negligé attire, are dangerous because, in order to keep the trousers in proper position, it is necessary to have the belt buckled in so tightly that it can't help having an injurious effect. When the belts are buckled tightly they form, according to this physician, a deep groove around the body, which retards circulation and has a bad effect upon the digestive organs. Many a man who complains because his food doesn't agree with him might overcome the difficulty by discarding his belt. The MIRROR recognizes in the pronouncement a blow at its crusade in favor of the shirt-waist for men, or rather, for the right of a man to appear in public in shirt sleeves. The Eastern physician is an alarmist. The belt is only uncomfortable when a man eats too much, and no man should eat too much, in summer or in any other season. After an ordinary meal the belt may be let out a notch or two, but even that is not necessary. The belt on a man does not have to be drawn so tightly as the Eastern medical alarmist would have us suppose. The medical man should know that it has long been the custom for the majority of laborers to wear belts and that there is not much complaint from navvies and others that their food does not agree with them. The chances are that the man who blames his uncomfortableness after meals on the belt he wears should

rather blame it on the fact that he has gorged himself. It is much easier to gorge oneself in summer than at any other time. The sensible man eats sparingly in summer. The other sort of man will be oppressed after meals, belt or no belt. It is thus made plain that the medical attack upon the man's belt is not worthy of serious consideration as an argument against the shirt-sleeves habit. The belt is necessary if men are to go abroad in their shirt sleeves, because suspenders look ugly, while a belt gives emphasis to the masculine figure. The belt is not dangerous, unless foolish men endeavor to give a too strong emphasis to the waist line and pull themselves in as women do in their corsets. Anything is dangerous to those who do not know how to use it. Nothing can stop the onward march of the MIRROR'S crusade for emancipation from coats and vests in summer. The whole country is discussing the matter and the arguments in favor of the reform are unanswerable. The fashion, we are told, has taken up the reform in New York. This is due largely to the fact that one recent warm day in New York City, Mr. James Campbell, of St. Louis, a subscriber for the MIRROR, sallied boldly forth into Wall Street without coat or vest. His immaculate white shirt, the sleeves gracefully inflated with the breeze, attracted immediate attention, but even more attractive was the revelation of Mr. Campbell's figure. It was so lissome and *svelte* and clean cut as he moved gracefully among the throng that all Wall Street resolved to adopt the St. Louis fashion at once. Wall Street passed the word to Newport, and now the man in his shirt sleeves among the 400 is more popular than the man with the hoe in Kansas, but none of them has the figure of Mr. Campbell, his gazelle-like grace, his rippling ambulatory movement, so to speak, like his laughter. Indeed, Mr. Campbell's physical figure is as fine as his financial figure, and the combination was irresistible against conservative Gothamites. It is no wonder that Mr. Campbell is the first financier of St. Louis. His introduction of shirt sleeves in public in the country's metropolis shows that he is truly progressive and appreciative of the thing which is good. With such men as he of light and leading, convinced in favor of the movement, the battle for the shirt-sleeved man is won. And the MIRROR did it. Now is the time to subscribe.



The St. Louis Ball Club

THE St. Louis base ball team is almost as disgraceful as the St. Louis Mayor, the St. Louis Police Board, the St. Louis streets or the sympathetic woman-strippers. Since leaving this city the team has not manifested the ability even to play with the bean-bag or to excel in tiddley-winks. The mighty nine have given the most monumental exhibitions of dufferism. Never before have the fans seen such butter-fingers, such throwing like a woman's at a hen, such lobsterian base-running. Some say it's all hard luck. Bosh! Hard luck does not so persistently follow any set of men, unless they deserve it—and then there's no luck about it. The club has many good players, even with the stars laid off. The cause of the club's bad showing is simply bad generalship somewhere. It is not wholly bad generalship on Tebeau's part. The indications are rather that there is something going on in the club calculated to undermine Tebeau. The wonderful McGraw is under suspicion. His errors are so egregious as to appear calculated. For a man of his reputation he plays like a "rube," falling over his own feet, unable to catch rain in a bucket, and, at the times he should be most clear-headed, going all to pieces in an access of "razzle-dazzleitis." The actions of McGraw indicate that in getting his salary he is obtaining money under false pretences. The sporting editors of St. Louis are convinced that McGraw is not doing his duty. The best playing the club has done this season was done with McGraw out of the game, just before the present sorrowful pilgrimage. McGraw is said to keep in the background in order that he may not eclipse the manager. That is absurd. McGraw might stay away and let Tebeau run things for awhile when the team is in good form, in order to enhance the manager's reputation, but it is not conceivable that he would deliberately spoil his own reputation by posing as a muffer. It is

said he muffs and interferes with himself only because he takes all the chances. To this it is replied that taking all the chances is not head work. Taking all the chances is simply trusting to luck and reckoning blunders as being as good as calculation. The question occurs to me whether McGraw is not refraining from his best with the idea that he does not wish to teach his methods to Tebeau. He may think that there is no chance of any one supplanting Tebeau with Frank Robison and that there's no use in putting Tebeau "on" to McGraw tactics, to use them after McGraw has been dropped. The fact is apparent that McGraw's errors always come at the time the St. Louis club's hopes are highest and the team seems to be working like a charm. If that be helping Tebeau, it's like caressing a man with a slung-shot or an ax. There are other things besides McGraw's suspicious antics that hurt the club's game. There is too much "jag." It is said that it is not to Tebeau's interest to discourage the "jaggery" because he is interested in the saloon business. Men can not play ball after a night out and with their heads all muddled and their nerves all wrong. The club is now due home and the management must do something to straighten it out, or the games will be played to the viewless winds. Mr. Robison should try to find out what is wrong in his club. The habit of blaming defeat on hard luck and nefarious umpiring is becoming wearisome. In order that it may not be thought that this paper has waited for a streak of hard luck to criticise the team, it is, perhaps, well to say right here that the recent "indecent exposure" at Boston and Cincinnati are made the text solely because they are the culmination, as it seems, of the peculiar luck earlier in the season, of losing games, handily won, in the ninth inning, by such errors as could hardly be committed without malice prepense. The whole club needs a jacketing. McGraw should be asked to explain and Tebeau should be detached from his saloon. St. Louis cannot afford longer to be disgraced by such an aggregation of fumbler. The batting is all right, except the "batting" that goes on at night. This nocturnal "batting" makes for errors in fielding and bad judgment in base running. McGraw is said to be captain, and yet the team plays better with him out. The captain who loses his head must make his subordinates lose theirs. Some one hints that there is a conspiracy against McGraw. If there is, his errors indicate that he has joined it.

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Anarchism

HUMBERT, of Italy, a good king, as kings go, has been assassinated by an anarchist madman. We shall be told, in some quarters, that society, as it exists, breeds anarchists. Though that be true in part, nevertheless, anarchists should be destroyed. Society cannot be bettered by anarchist methods. Neither the world nor any cause was ever helped by assassination. It appears to be about time for the world to suppress the theoretic anarchists whose speeches and writings impel the acts of assassins.

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The Leading New Woman

MRS. CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN, formerly Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson, has been called the typical new woman. If she is rightly called, many old-fashioned people will regard new womanism with even more loathing than before. Mrs. Gilman was, and probably is still, a great believer in the theory that a woman should be emancipated from the necessity of living upon a man, and her book, "Woman and Economics," is a powerful presentation of her position. She believed in the home, but that woman should come out of it more into the world, and not waste her energies on the petty details of housekeeping, having to beg money from her husband, and getting her board and clothes as alms. At the same time she always said sweet things about mother-love and tenderness, but she thought that all the world needed a mother's love almost as much the children needed it. Charlotte Perkins Gilman's career is called to mind by her recent marriage. She married, as Charlotte Perkins, a man named Stetson. He is said to have been a very good sort of a man, though not a river-burner by any means. She was burning up with genius

and, as one of her friends put it, it soon became apparent that the two were not suited. Mrs. Stetson felt that family cares were too heavy for her. Her genius was in danger of being quenched. Mr. Stetson's income was limited and, perhaps, he was limited, too. So, as Mrs. Stetson's friend tells the story, she brought her wonderful mind to bear upon the subject, and finally determined that her dearest and most intimate friend, Miss Grace Ellery Channing, of Boston—who, by the way, is a granddaughter of William Ellery Channing, the famous Unitarian preacher would make a far better wife for Mr. Stetson, and a far better mother to the little daughter than she herself could ever dream of being. Continuing the tale, Mrs. Stetson's friend says, that to think was to act, and Mrs. Stetson invited Miss Channing to visit her at Pasadena. She did everything possible to promote friendship between Miss Channing and her husband, and Mr. Stetson was not slow to discover that she was a very lovely and lovable girl. Then the matter was calmly talked over between husband and wife; a separation was agreed upon, a divorce quietly procured, and, after a suitable lapse of time, Mr. Stetson married Miss Channing. Mrs. Stetson that was, was present at the wedding, and accompanied the newly-married pair on the wedding journey as far as New York, whence they sailed for Europe, while she commenced in earnest, and unhampered, her brilliant literary career. The queerly assorted party stopped a few days in New York, where Mrs. Stetson No. 1 purchased clothes for her little daughter, whom she turned over completely to the new wife, who has had charge of her ever since. And Charlotte Perkins Stetson went once a year to Pasadena and visited her one-time husband and his wife, who is still her dearest friend. Mrs. Stetson then became an evangelist of the social and economic reformation. She wrote books, and she lectured, showing that all our ideas are wrong, and especially our ideas upon matrimony. Mrs. Stetson, it was said, was proud of being an atheist, but it is denied by some that she ever was foolishly positive on such a sweeping negative. Her mother-heart ideas were apparently "academic," as it does not appear that she cared much for her baby, after being assured that it had a good home. It was thought that she disapproved, in a way, of marriage, but it now appears she didn't, for she is well and truly married to Mr. Gilman, who seems to cut no more ice in the second arrangement, at least so far as newspaper comment goes, than Mr. Stetson cut in the first matrimonial experience of the gifted lady. Mrs. Stetson is understood to be an anarchist. If so, her course in the agreed divorce is consistent, as the law does not recognize divorces by collusion. It is not likely that even the greater number of the women who worship at the feet of Mrs. Gilman approve of such remarkable "advancement" as her career shows, or that they will be induced to believe it is all right, now that she has married another man, after her suppositious scorn of matrimonial slavery. Nevertheless, Mrs. Gilman may not be so inconsistent as she seems, for she maintains that the Gospel is, that we shall love one another, and not simply love our own. It looks like free love, but, doubtless, Mrs. Gilman can explain away its horrible appearance, and justify the abandonment of babies on elevated, altruistic principles.

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An Artist's Development.

ST. LOUISANS who affect summer amusements have been witnesses, during the past two months, of the interesting spectacle of the development of an artist. When Mrs. Van Studdiford appeared first upon the stage at the Cave it was thought that she was only attractive because of her former identification with local, exclusive society, and of the sympathy felt for the misfortune which deprived her husband of his means to maintain their social position. There was also the interest attaching to any pretty woman's appearance behind the footlights. Her voice seemed sweet, but not of a volume fitting it for assemblages beyond the capacity of a parlor. Her manner was constrained and somewhat amateurish. But in two months this woman has become a true artist. Her singing has grown in every quality in which it needed growth, and her stage skill has improved until her manner in the leading roles of lighter

opera is charming. That this progress has been accomplished without any loss of the poise of the lady is a proof that the schooling of practical work on the stage is not, as some will have it, certain to show its first effects in the loss of that bloom of gentleness we associate with the idea of a lady. Mrs. Van Studdiford, as prima donna of the Cave, is not a whit less an estimable woman than she was when she figured chiefly as the attraction at swell functions, or sang in churches, or at the Visitation Convent. Singing publicly on the stage in a conservative community like St. Louis after association with the most conservative of the conservatives, is not the easiest of tasks, and Mrs. Van Studdiford has borne herself gracefully and graciously in the circumstances. She was treated at first as a social sensation, but, the novelty of that view of her wearing off, the newspapers paid little attention, or, in fact, none, to her artistry. In the capacity of an artist she has succeeded without any more encouragement than was bestowed by the MIRROR'S *Lounger*. The Cave is crowded as it has not been for years. This means that the public has passed favorable judgment upon the young society woman's merits, and the public is never deceived. Mrs. Van Studdiford has not shirked work. She has appeared in all sorts of opera, and in widely variant parts, and in each she has displayed, not only familiarity with the operatic traditions, but an original method of apprehending the essence of the impression to be conveyed. Her most recent work in "Fra Diavolo" and "Girofle-Girofla" has been a delight to the discerning in every respect. The roles in both these operas require not only good singing, but a peculiar spontaneity of acting, and the prima donna has met those requirements almost perfectly. She is made of the stuff that succeeds. Some day we shall see her in a position upon the operatic stage that will cause us to remember pleasantly our observance of her early development, and say to those who were slow to see the promise of her effort, "I told you so."

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Mr. Bryan's Courage

MR. BRYAN has done wisely in coming forward with a strong personal declaration for the income tax, a plank in support of which was apparently "quigged" out of the Kansas City platform. The declaration will make Mr. Bryan many votes, especially as the Supreme Court of the United States, in a decision on the inheritance tax, has, in effect, reversed that famous and queer decision upon the income tax, in which Justice Shiras performed an astonishing intellectual split and flip-flap. Mr. Bryan's insistence upon this tax is another exhibition of his splendid courage and hatred of evasions. Mr. Bryan is not talking or writing airy nothings. What he means he says. And even those of us who oppose him must admit that when he says anything it never requires any future modification or qualification. With him there are no "weasel words" that suck the life out the words before and after, except in the case of the anti-imperialistic plank, and that plank was framed to proffer a policy of opposition which did not mean "backing out" of the Philippines. Mr. Bryan's frankness is as refreshing as Col. Roosevelt's.

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Reaction Against Athletics

A DECIDED reaction against athletics has set in in this country. *Mens sana in corpore sano* is a motto that has been done to death. It is announced that the Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons has refused to give official support and sanction to the Chicago University football team on the ground that athletics have a demoralizing and disturbing influence on the students and interfere with the educational work of the college. This action is important, coming, as it does, simultaneously with the vigorous attack in *Harper's Magazine* upon non-hygienic athletics. Abuse of the body among athletes is said to be increasing functional disease and shortening the life of males. College athletes have been found to suffer, upon reaching middle life, a premature decay of physical endurance. Among them are noted a tendency to collapse of vital energy and inability for hard labor, mental or physical. Those who have not gone in for athletics too strenuously

retain their powers much longer. Excessive physical development has been found to induce enlargement and weakening of the heart and a tendency to acute heart disease. It also has a deteriorating effect upon the lungs and makes for susceptibility to consumption. It early exhausts energy intended to supply the body for a long life, and abnormal development of certain tissues results in disintegration. These developments and enlargements of special muscles are said, by some physicians, to have the characteristics of diseased growth, like a hard tumor, and such growths result in what is known as pernicious anaemia. Indoor gymnastics, when followed to develop special muscles and tissues for competitive purposes, are almost always carried to excess and the result shows in malformation, as when a man's shoulders are huge while his hips and legs are thin. It is clear that special work in gymnastics for all competitive athletics must be pursued to the limit by men ambitious to excel and that the heart and lungs must suffer from overwork. Moderation is almost impossible for the man who wants to win. From the general tenor of the article in *Harper's* it is plain that the argument is not against that sort of athletics which develops the whole body. It is specialization in athletics that is condemned, the practice that aggrandizes one part of the body above the others. General athletics are not dangerous. They develop the body harmoniously. A little athletics of all sorts will make a man physically full, rounded and complete, but it will not make champions or lower records. Championships and records, however, are not of prime importance to the world, while good general health of young men is of vast importance. When the danger to health is added to the demoralization and disturbance of studies, when bad physical health is a consequence, as well as emptiness of mind, it is plain that the reaction against college athletics is perfectly justified. College faculties should unite in a movement to enforce moderation in the practice of gymnastics. They could do so without altogether eliminating from college life the rivalries of physical powers which give that life such an intense interest for the young men of the country.

The Camera Fiend

MR. HERMAN OELRICHS deserves the thanks of the country. He smashed a camera fiend's machine because the fiend was snapshotting him against his protest. The photography of persons without their consent has become an annoyance and a nuisance. It is a violation of personal right and privacy. It is often made the means of a person's humiliation. The law should make unauthorized photography of a person a form of assault, and provide punishment for it. Or it might be made larceny, as a photograph is "taken." A man has a right to his own shadow and invasion of that right is against public policy.

The Cigarette

MANY railroad companies are issuing orders prohibiting the smoking of cigarettes by their employes while on duty. One wonders whether the cigarette is so dangerous as claimed. Many stories are printed concerning the evil effects of the habit of cigarette smoking, but eminent physicians declare that the stories are exaggerated. Every one knows cigarette smokers of the most confirmed sort who are not impaired in mental or physical strength by the habit. The most inveterate cigarette fiend the present writer ever knew was Maxwell, the murderer of Preller and hero of the Southern hotel trunk-mystery, and yet when the post-mortem was held upon Maxwell, after his execution, it was not found that his continual inhalation of the smoke had affected his throat or lungs in the slightest degree. Excessive smoking may, and doubtless does, injuriously affect persons of an unhealthily neurotic tendency, and excessive use of milder things than tobacco may be bad for even healthy persons, but it does not seem to be true that the cigarette impairs the efficiency of the ordinary man in a clerical position. The rules against the "sticks" are probably caused by the disagreeable effect which the scent of burning rice-paper has upon certain people. There are times when the scent of a lighted cigarette will

nauseate even a user of cigarettes. Therefore, orders against the smoking of the cigarettes are justifiable as a protection of those who do not smoke. The latter, if the smoke and scent make them ill, have a right to such protection. The smoker's right stops where it interferes with the comfort of others. Railroad officials probably make war on the cigarettes on this ground. If the stoppage of the smoking should result in throwing some of the smokers into conditions rendering them, as some have claimed, unfit for work, then the stoppage proves that cigarettes were not good for such persons. It proves an unhealthy dependence on stimulation for the sustenance of energy, and there is no more sense in keeping on the pay rolls a man who depends on smoking for his efficiency than there is in retaining the services of a man who cannot work unless loaded up with whiskey. As for the claim, which is made in some quarters, that such orders as those against cigarettes are simply specimens of corporation tyranny, it amounts to nothing. A corporation is within its rights in prescribing such regulations for its employes, as clearly as it would be in prohibiting the appearance of men on duty in a condition of personal uncleanness. A man would not smoke a cigarette in the house of a friend who objected to the smoke and why should he think he has a right to smoke on the premises of an employer who dislikes the smoke for one reason or another?

Hot Tamales

A MAN in Pine Bluff, Ark., last Friday, ate thirteen dozen hot tamales at one session, and the fact was telegraphed to all the newspapers. The incident supports the contention that the Arkansan can swallow anything in matters other than political. The dispatches say that the gourmand,—or should we call him gourmet?—suffered no disagreeable consequences of his act. Now an ostrich can swallow thirteen dozen tenpenny nails without any disagreeable consequences, though it is doubtful if the big bird could do so if the nails were red hot, as they should be to make good the analogy with the feat of the Pine Bluff tamale absorber. One hundred and fifty-six tamales is probably the record. The feat of the Arkansan may have some value as pointing to the fact that the American public looks with too much scorn on the tamale. Heretofore, no one has eaten tamales, as a rule, unless he was out very late and under the necessity of eating something to absorb the amount he had drunk. If a man can eat tamales at all, in daylight and in a state of utter sobriety, the fact is important to the world at large. To eat thirteen dozen tamales without experiencing any unpleasant consequences not only demonstrates that the Mexican delicacy is soluble in other liquids than vitriol or beer or red liquor, but it may be taken as destructive of the superstition that thirteen is an unlucky number. A man who will eat thirteen dozen tamales to win a wager of \$5, is a valuable object lesson in another way. When a citizen will do that in fun we may rest assured that we shall never be short of soldiers to fight the Filipinos and Chinese at \$14 per month. He is kin to Mucius Scaevola, to the Spartan who allowed the wolf to devour his vitals, to the Roman who leaped into the gulf, to Arnold Winkelried, Casabianca and Hobson. His name is Fred Bromberger. Treasure it in memory with those of other heroes of history. He is a greater Arkansan than James K. Jones or Powell Clayton. His appetite makes us cease to wonder that Arkansas is the land of Hot Springs. The springs of being in Mr. Bromberger are hot with the heat of one hundred and fifty-six tamales. Tabasco sauce tastes like ice-water to him. He is a greater man than Carter Harrison of Chicago or Mayor Zeigenheim of St. Louis, for they have put forth claims to be champion corn-shuckers, but neither one of them could shuck into himself thirteen dozen hot tamales at one sitting and continue to sit. No wonder Arkansas is proud of him. The whole country is proud of him, even though it be probable that his performance may advertise the digestibility of the tamale to such an extent as to start a tamale-eating craze and eventually inspire the organization of a tamale trust.

Uncle Fuller.

TO ART.

THE eve hath gone to sleep upon the lake,
And in the hawthorn brake,
Sleep-lulled by his own mellow carolling,
With which he charmed the woods the livelong day,
And by the fragrant incense of the may,
The last sweet-throated thrush hath ceased to sing;
High-rocking poplars make
A gentle, rustling murmur as they swing,
Holding faint converse with the evening star;
From them and me I know thou art not far,
Nor thy bright hair from his brown-feathered wing.
The earth of her old deities is lorn,
No more the triton's horn
Sounds in the trumpet song of leaping seas.
Upon the white stones and green waterweeds
No nymphs sleep now, no more the sound of reeds,
Blown on by Pan beneath the pleasant trees,
At high noontide is borne
Through woodland places on the summer breeze.
No more the horde of merry satyrs twines
In glad procession through the laden vines,
Singing wild songs in Bacchic ecstasies.
Like sweet may odors at the breath of June,
Or stars before the moon,
Or sunrise glories from the morning sky,
Before the glad sun's surging flood of light,
Man's early dreams and faiths are vanished quite,
Or leave behind for what was hope a sigh,
For earnest prayers a tune
Sung without heeding, for the truth a lie.
The summer and the moonlight and the day
Some know not, but sigh only: "Well-away,
The spring, the starlight, the dawn's roses die."

Yea, they are gone with them that worshiped thee;
But earth and sky and sea
Are thy fair temple still, and fair alway
Are woods and fields that our fast footsteps shun.
Still night is clad with stars, and still the sun
Fills with bright wine the pitchers of the day.
Yea, fair immortally!
And some there are who to thy precincts stray.
"Why seek vain joys with ineffectual pain?
And why for shadows spend thy life in vain
When I have rest and calm?" they hear thee say.
Some see thy soft, sweet smile within the stone;
To some thou hast thy throne
Upon the bright crest of a towering song;
To some thou smilest with a homely look,
Ruddy with firelight, in an ingle-nook;
To some thou art where tortured faces throng;
Upon the city's moan
Of anguish thy soft voice is borne along;
To some where the loud tempests shout thou art,
Or in a dewdrop on a violet's heart,
Or thou dost sleep the daffodils among.
We only see thy shadow in a dream,
Or thy white shoulder gleam
Among the twilight woods, then fade away,
So blind are we with dust of little things,
And by the flesh so shorn our spirit's wings.
Thou shinest a moment as the sunbeams play
On bubbles of a stream;
We take thy light and vanish, ev'n as they.
But we have seen in that brief gleam of light
Kinship and source divine and infinite,
And one, great, throbbing soul within the clay.

Jan D. Colvin, in *Literature*.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

A POLITICO-SOCIAL SOUTHERN NOVEL.

AFTER "The Descendant," a new book by Ellen Glasgow is certain of its meed of readers; therefore "The Voice of the People" is launched with an audience awaiting it. It is not, however, the great American novel, as some of the critics are pleased to dub it; the great American novel has never been written and it will never emanate from any one section of the country. Were "The Voice of the People" greater than it is, in a literary sense, its sectionalism would make it a *terra incognita* to the general reading public. Not that it is sectional in the offensive meaning of the word, but it is a picture, vivid and true, of times and conditions and classes that have existed nowhere outside of "the Old Dominion," and that there have now passed away forever, to a great extent.

As might be surmised, "The Voice of the People" is a political novel, and one feels that the same atmosphere of thought which produced *Marcella* and *Sir George Tressady*, across the water, evoked this volume out of different conditions from the brain of the Virginia girl.

Miss Glasgow is particularly happy in her delineation of the Virginia negro of the "old time," his dialect, ideas,

dependence, loyalty and general shiftlessness. No less is she at home with the Virginia gentleman of the "old school" and the "unreconstructed" matron. Both are human driftwood stranded upon the shore of new conditions and both are fast disappearing. For the preservation of these types alone "The Voice of the People" is worthy of its creation and success, and, though, like all graphic pictures, its strong lights throw into relief social features that one would fain conceal for the beauty and harmony of humanity, their existence must be admitted and their truth acknowledged.

The story opens with a court-day scene, when an overseer is spoken to affably by the judge and introduces his red-headed small boy, Nick, to that august personage. It was a meeting of social extremes; the Virginia gentleman, born of long generations of aristocrats, and the overseer, born of equally as long generations of nobodies-in-particular, a type contemptuously dismissed by the family servant as "po' white trash," a term which relegated them to the outer darkness of social standing. The introduction is after this fashion: "'Nick—that is Nicholas, sir,' replied the elder Burr, with an apologetic cough, due to the insignificance of the subject. 'Yes, sir, he's little but he's plum full of grit. He can beat any nigger I ever seed at the plough. He'd outplough me if he war a head taller.' . . . 'Oh, he'll be a man soon enough,' added the judge. . . . 'and a farmer like his father was before him, I suppose.' . . . 'I—I'd ruther be a judge,' said the boy. . . . 'There ain't nothin' in peanut raisin', he said. 'It's jest farmin' for crows. I'd ruther be a judge.' The judge laughed and turned from him. 'Stick to the soil, my boy,' he advised. 'Stick to the soil. It is the best thing to do. But if you choose the second best and I can help you, I will—I will, upon my word.'"

And then and there commenced the evolution of Nick, the son of "po' white trash," into the self-made man and, later on, the leader of the people. For he remembered the judge's promise and held him to it, and the judge gladly fulfilled the half-jesting words, in earnest. He studied at the judge's house, between hours of labor on his father's ill-cultivated patch of acres, with the judge's son and a few boys and girls in the same rank of life, who drank at the fount of knowledge under a private tutor, and, although he was not allowed to forget his origin by some of the children, and the mother of Dudley Webb, the most uncompromising of unreconstructed matrons, protested against the association, the judge stood by him, and the judge's son Tom and he went on learning with the best of them and holding fast in his tenacious memory all that he had learned.

From the first *Eugenia Battle*, the motherless daughter of General Battle, was his sworn friend and champion, and from the first he adored the ground upon which her dainty feet danced along their happy way, and the years passed on and the other boys went to college while Nick pored over the judge's books and made an idol of Thomas Jefferson and set his face and shoulders squarely towards his ambitious goal—*Eugenia* always near and always adorable. When she, too, went off to school she kissed him good-bye, and then the judge offered him a place in his law office.

So far, although the way had been rough and the climb up-hill, the path had been straight. But now Nick Burr seemed at once to get to the jumping-off place. His father, seeing no ready cash in book learning and finding an opening in a store for Nick, insisted upon the latter course. A salary would pay the debts of the farm, reading books would not, and so, after the bitterest of fights, Nick went behind the counter, to the judge's intense disgust at his choice. It took Tom to discover the true cause of Nick's decision and after that the way opened again, for he worked in the day time and read with the judge at night until he had earned enough to pay off the debt on the farm and then the judge put him in the way of earning his degree at the university and his first secure foothold toward being "a judge" was his.

Then *Eugenia* came home and in an unguarded moment his passion came to his lips and Love, forgetting social barriers and accidents of birth, repeated his old, old record, and Nick Burr, the overseer's son, held in his arms at last, as his promised wife, the only daughter of the house of Battle, a house as old in pedigree and swamped in traditions of blue-blood as the oldest and best of Virginia's families. "It is impossible," he had said, and the girl had echoed him, but intoxicated with the confidence of youth and love, they went their brief, mad way until—the end came.

The pretty daughter of the shop-keeper went the way of the pretty and the weak, and Nick Burr was named as the guilty man by *Eugenia's* brother, to shield himself. In a rage she sought him, believing the lie; in a rage he refuted it, and named the real culprit, and, maddened with anger, they parted. He could never forgive her distrust, and she, when it came to a crisis, was first of all a Battle. She must stand by her blood, and she did. All the inherited race distinction that had drawn a line of demarcation for generations between the aristocrat and the overseer, was up in arms. She loved Nick Burr, but she could not be one with his people; she could not turn, even to be just, against one who bore her name.

And so she suffered and at last, for pure need of being loved, married Dudley Webb, who, as the years went on, was a member of the Legislature with Nick Burr, and afterwards defeated for Governor against him. And thus the son of the people, by the voice of the people, filled the highest office in the State's gift.

Having brought her hero to this eminence, Miss Glasgow gives some striking scenes in the drama of politics in which he is the central figure, always honest, always tenacious of purpose, always an idealist and never a good politician, as present-day politicians go. As a man, always alone.

At last he dies in a personal endeavor to quell a mob assembled to lynch a brutish fiend of a negro, dies just as a United States Senatorship is within his grasp, and his death, by the irony of fate, secures to *Eugenia's* husband the election to that office.

The character of the man is consistently and admirably drawn; the character of the woman is that of a type that new conditions are rapidly removing. Perhaps, in no other State have racial and class prejudices and traditions so molded women as in Virginia, and, extreme as *Eugenia* was, she stands not alone even yet in the Old Dominion. Should "The Voice of the People" live to be read by the grand-children of the Virginia *Eugenias*, they will probably view it as an overdrawn work of fiction, an injustice to the author who has her subject well in hand and who sees, keenly, the faults as well as virtues of her characters. (Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.)

Frances Porcher.

TITLE-HUNTER AND SNOB.

TWO AMERICAN TYPES NOW UNDER DISCUSSION.

[For the MIRROR.]

THE American in petticoats is at her favorite pursuit of title-hunting all over the map of Europe. Never was she so much in evidence, as the newspapers say that retail her coqueting progress for her admiring compatriots. Her dollars are everywhere the most lavish, her diamonds the biggest, her *fêtes* the most superb, her social successes the most dazzling. She has Potter-Palmered the Paris Exposition, in spite of the courteous protest of the politest of nations. She has Goulded the faubourg St. Germain and Bradley-Martined the English aristocracy. She has purchased patents of nobility from the Pope and pedigrees of the Holy Roman Empire. Greater than Napoleon, she has carried her campaign into Russia and has secured there some of her brightest conquests.

Of course, we may well suspect there is a reverse side to this triumphal picture, and we know that many of her foreign marriages have been failures in an atrocious degree. Also we may surmise that her campaign, though usually brought to a successful issue, has been filled with the ordinary fortune of war: defeats, disappointments, heart-burnings, humiliations, outraged pride and wounded vanity. Of all this we hear nothing when the Earl of Entail, or Baron Lack-Lucres, or Count Paupertas has captured the blushing bride of a dozen campaigns, and the proud and happy mother, having signed over the family dollars, prepares to occupy the exalted position for which, in her republican simplicity, she feels that she was born.

The psychology of the American title-hunting mamma is not hard to understand. She is of the new-rich and she thirsts for a distinction which money cannot purchase in her own country. She is at heart the most thorough-going hater of the doctrine of equality. Hers is all the intolerant pride, without the grace, of a traditional aristocracy. If she could have her way (as that shrewd observer, Max

O'Rell, has pointed out) she would overturn the Republic to-morrow. She loves England above all countries because of its closely drawn class distinctions and because of the atmosphere of flunkysm which her wealth is there enabled to create for her. That exaggerated deference, that spaniel servility so dear to the *parvenu* soul, that ravishing sense of social superiority so difficult to realize in our cruder civilization, are there to be had in their full perfection. She would like to repudiate the country in which her dollars were gathered,—often, perhaps, by means that will not bear a searching scrutiny. She wants to forget America and, like the lady with a past, hates to be reminded of it. No obstacle can daunt her hard-faced enterprise. She bribes and cajoles and intrigues with indomitable persistence for every step of the way until she has gained what the world is pleased to call "social recognition." For this she would sell her soul, as she stands ready to sell everything she has, in order to compass her ambition. And the sacrifices she makes, the shame she undergoes, the mortification that is her daily food—what satirist has ever told the whole story?

The American title-hunter prefers England to France, for the reasons just given, and also because of her congenital incapacity to appreciate true refinement. *Milady's* fundamental ignorance is a terrible handicap to her in the highly polished society of the latter country, and all her smartness and cheek do not avail to put her on equal terms with the aristocratic and *spirituelle* woman of France. She captures a prize there occasionally, it is true, but in almost every such instance her success is due to the most flagrantly commercial motives. The continuous exhibitions of the Countess de Castellane and her fool of a husband will not create a furor for American alliances in the best society of France. Besides, it should not be overlooked that in that society a tradition of refinement is maintained to which no American of the title-hunting type could possibly attain.

The extravagant follies of an American woman of the species under consideration have recently been the scandal of France. The asininity of a celebrated American snob has just provoked the amused disgust of England. To the chronicling and embellishing of such items our newspapers give up their space, with the sure instinct that meets the public want. We have produced the most offensive type of snob in the world—the sort of snob that would not resent from a social superior the treatment which a character in Kipling accords to one of the species, when he finds his immortal soul and blows his nose on it. The American snob would offer his immortal soul again for the same purpose.

It is a grave error to regard the American snob as an extreme and isolated example of the evil effect of too much money and leisure working upon a weak mind. He is far more numerous than we like to believe. For a long time he was confined to the circle of the unco rich: now we know he is at large among the great middle class whose oracle is the *Ladies' Home Journal* and whose hero is the fantastical Roosevelt. The diplomacy of Mr. John Hay has served to reveal the snob in unexpected places, for the policy of militarism and the English alliance are dear to the snobbish soul. The wealth of New York is pledged to that policy. It has the august sanction of the American Episcopal Church whose parent and prototype is the Established Church of England, under the headship of the English sovereign. Bishop Potter, of New York, is an untutored and indefatigable Anglomaniac. Bishop Doane, of Albany, who has, at least, the courage of his convictions goes to England every year to pay his duty to his sovereign, and invariably cables home what the Prince of Wales said to him. The whole flock is bitten with the same rabies. Mr. John Morley has lately protested against the unchristian thirst for blood which the clergy of the Established Church has evinced in the British struggle with the Boers. The pulpits of these paid satellites of religion breathe nothing but fury and slaughter. Have you noticed how the Potters and the Doanes in this country have been quick to follow suit with their parrot imitation?

Time was, and that not long since, when to point out the foibles of the American snob of the Anglophile variety was a favorite diversion of the cartoonist and the newspaper funny man. The extravagance of the humor was in itself a proof that here was the realm of caricature, without law or limit. The reader will please note, as a sign of the times, that this sort of fun has suddenly died out of

the comic papers. Why? Because the Anglo-American snob has become a serious person, formidable in numbers, influence and the prestige of wealth. He is no longer the lawful bait of the professional humorist, committed to the province of neutral fun. He was an alien—almost an abstraction. He is now a citizen and a partisan. The country has lost a time-honored joke and gained a political issue. This, at least, is the view of those who contend that the American Anglomaniac has been formally embodied, with all that he stands for, in the Republican platform and policy.

Michael Monahan.

A CRASH FROM THE CRISIS.

THE EFFECT OF THE CHINA AFFAIR ON THE MARKETS.

[For the MIRROR.]

THE late advance in the official discount-rate of the Bank of England has aroused a great deal of interest. It had all along been assumed by very prominent financial authorities that the pinch in money-markets had disappeared, and that there was no reason to entertain further apprehensions in this respect. The sudden advance from 3 to 4 per cent. has, however, dispelled such theories and illusions, and once more instilled very conservative and cautious views. The sharp decline in the value of British consols, (which were quoted lately at 97 $\frac{3}{8}$) and the extreme weakness of all European, financial and speculative markets, inevitably lead to the conclusion that something is wrong, and that it is time to trim sails, and sail close to the wind.

Notwithstanding the heavy liquidation that occurred about three weeks ago in Continental speculative markets, there is as yet no assurance of permanent ease in money markets. The Chinese complications, and the dangers involved therein, are certainly not calculated to cause a depreciation in the value of money. If, as is quite probable, the allied nations should have to engage in open war against China, the various Governments will be compelled to raise large loans to defray expenditures. There are already rumors current in London that another issue of consols will be floated in the near future. It is likely that it was in anticipation of this that the Governors of the Bank of England resolved to raise their rate of discount, so as to fortify themselves against the prospective drain. Money-rates in the United Kingdom are slowly but steadily rising. After losing large amounts of gold, for two months past, and seeing the proportion of its reserve to liability drop to a little above 36 per cent compared with 48 per cent in the early part of the year, the Bank of England has once more put on the screws and is now attracting gold from domestic and foreign markets.

The remarkable and persistent strength in sterling exchange in New York, and continued shipments of the yellow metal from this side, plainly indicate the significance of the present state of affairs in international money-markets. According to the *Financial Chronicle*, of New York, the United States will have to part with a large amount of gold between now and December 31st, 1900, as there is no other country that can so readily afford to accommodate foreigners with the metal.

There is a disposition to treat the matter with indifference. Unreasoning, shallow-minded optimists declare that we can afford to lose \$100,000,000 of gold without inconvenience. They do not remember past experiences. A large outflow of the precious metal has never been regarded with special favor by American financiers, especially when, as is now commonly assumed, the international trade balance is so materially in our favor.

An efflux of gold will have a decisive effect on the value of securities in the United States, at least for some time. The market in Wall street, as is well known, is not in a very healthy and robust condition. Its position is very precarious. There have been too much rigging and stock-jobbing to create the impression in the mind of impartial observers that present security values are on a firm basis. The industrial list may be compared with a slumbering volcano. There will be a sensational disturbance before a great while. We have had several disturbances already, but the worst one has yet to come. In the past twelve months, attention was frequently called to the matter in the MIRROR, and it will, therefore, not be necessary to repeat former statements and predictions.

As above said, gold exports will promptly and adversely affect the value of securities in this country. By causing a

rise in interest rates, holders will find it too onerous to hold inflated stocks and will not be in need of special coaxing to part with them. When money rose to 185 per cent. in December, 1899, there was a tremendous upheaval in market values. While it is not likely that we will again witness such a condition of affairs and such a sensational soaring in money rates, investors should be cautious in their commitments.

A war with China would prevent any improvement in financial and speculative markets for the rest of the year. Besides the consequent raising of new National loans, a conflict of this kind would further intensify the industrial depression, especially in Europe, where there is a large cotton trade with China. It is already reported that many cotton mills, in the Lancashire district of England, have been compelled to shut down, owing to the greatly curtailed demand for goods from China.

In connection with considerations of this kind, one must not overlook developments in the iron and steel industry. In the past three months, or ever since John W. Gates hoisted the danger signal, prices of pig-iron and finished products have been going down steadily, and trade authorities predict that still lower prices will be recorded before there will be a revival of consumptive demand. One must remember the tremendous capitalization of combines organized a year or two ago to grasp the significance of the decline in prices and the curtailment of demand. There is every reason to believe that some of the iron and steel trusts will have to be reorganized and submit to a material scaling down of capitalization.

The next twelve months promise to bring startling developments, and it will, therefore, be advisable to keep close watch on the trend of events. While good securities will hold their own, and recover temporary depreciations quickly, holders of inflated stocks are bound to suffer severely.

Francis A. Huter.

THE HISTORY OF NORAH S.

AN EPISODE OF DOUBLE-PERSONALITY.

I.

THIS history of a case of double-personality has not, so far as I know, been recorded before. More than twenty years have elapsed since the death of Norah S., and it is not now possible to obtain many of the details which one would like to have. But, even in its imperfect state, the history seems to me to present peculiarities which make it remarkable. I will give it in two parts. This first part contains information supplied by Miss X., who acted as Norah's governess and, at a later period, as her companion. This lady is still alive, and her wish to have all names suppressed must be respected. The information is supplemented by a few entries in the notebook of a doctor who, at one time, attended Norah.

Norah's parents died when she was still a baby, and, unfortunately, their family history cannot be traced. Her father was an English artist, the mother was French, and much younger than her husband. They lived abroad—at Rome for the greater part of the year. It was there that they died, within a few days of one another, of malignant malarial fever. Norah was brought to England and adopted by a childless couple—her father's brother and his wife.

The adoptive father has practically nothing to do with this story. He seems to have been a commonplace little man, energetic in his profession—he was a solicitor—and completely under the dominion of his wife at home. Mrs. S. was a woman of strong and narrow religious convictions and a kindly nature. Both were devoted to the child. They lived in a suburb of a North-country manufacturing town, where Mr. S. had his practice. Up to the age of eight Norah received a certain amount of desultory teaching from Mrs. S. Then a regular governess was engaged.

Miss X. was at that time a teacher of more enthusiasm than judgment. Norah was very fond of her; she was a child of precocious intelligence; she was eager to learn. Miss X. was proud of her pupil, and pushed her on. The child worked six hours a day, as a rule—sometimes more—and she really did work. At that time unreasoning education was just coming into fashion. One is not surprised to find that shortly after Norah's ninth birthday the doctor had to be called in.

He was an old gentleman, and he kept a kind of rough note-book, in which he recorded things of medical and other interest. He speaks of Norah as a pretty little gipsy.

He found that she slept ill, was very nervous, and had a poor and capricious appetite. She was an æmic, but he bled her all the same. For the rest his treatment seems to a layman to have been sensible enough. He gave her a tonic, which probably did her no harm. He regulated her diet. He absolutely forbade all lessons for the next three months. He sent her to the seaside, and gave instructions that she was to play with other children. He noticed by the way—of course before the days when such things became a special study—that Norah frowned and twisted her face if she were asked a question that it was difficult or unpleasant for her to answer.

The child went to Lowestoft with her adoptive mother and Miss X. Mr. S. was detained by his business. The doctor had given Miss X. the rough side of his tongue; in his note-book he speaks of her as "the hired assassin;" she was duly penitent. But the old gentleman recognized that she had made her mistake through ignorance, and that the adoptive mother had shared the ignorance and encouraged the over-pressure. He saw, too, that the child was very fond of her, and that it would be bad for the child to part them at this juncture. Miss X., in her distress, had resigned her post, but the doctor would not permit her to go. He told her bluntly that she had done enough harm without that. She was now as eager to amuse Norah and nurse her back to health as she had formerly been to turn her into an infant prodigy. The child got rapidly better.

On the afternoon of September 28th, 1864—the date is fixed by a letter in Miss X.'s possession—Norah went out to play on the beach with some young friends whose acquaintance she had recently made. At tea-time, as she did not return, Miss X. went out to look for her. She found her alone, under the cliff, fast asleep. She woke her.

"Why, Norah, you've been asleep," she said.

The child looked surprised. "I'm not Norah," she said. "Norah's gone away. I'm Janet."

Miss X. at first thought this was some childish joke. "And who's Janet?" she asked.

"Norah's twin sister. Didn't you know? She's told me all about you and Mrs. S."

So far as is known, Norah's parents had no other child. It is worth noting, too, that the normal Norah never spoke of "Mrs. S." She always called her "mother."

Miss X. began to get rather nervous, but she still tried to get the child to confess that this was some silly joke. It was useless. The child persisted that she was Janet. She was annoyed at having it questioned, and asked Miss X. not to tease her.

She was taken home, and there Mrs. S. clung to the theory that it was some piece of naughtiness or silliness on Norah's part, though she owned that it was quite out of keeping with Norah's usual behavior. The child was cross-examined, bullied, frightened, but all through she stuck to her statement that she was not Norah, but Janet. Mrs. S. brought out a new picture-book, and said she would give it to her if she would write her proper name in it.

"I will write Norah's name, if you like, but I am not Norah. She has gone away."

She picked up a pencil and wrote the name quickly and without hesitation. Then the two women knew that something was wrong; for the name was written in looking-glass writing—writing that must be held to a mirror to be read. After that, at Miss X.'s suggestion, they dropped the question of identity, and talked to her about other things. She seemed perfectly reasonable, but less quick to understand things than Norah usually was. It was noticed that, unlike Norah in her normal condition, she was left-handed. Miss X. thinks there were some other slight differences from the normal Norah—in the appearance of the eyes, the tone of the voice, and the choice of words. But as to these she cannot speak very precisely after this length of time.

The child slept until long after her usual hour next morning. When she woke she had no knowledge of any thing that had happened since she went to sleep on the beach. She was completely restored to her normal condition. Mrs. S. had been in a state of great distress. It was not uncommon at that period for people to regard pthisis as romantic, and any mental derangement as disgraceful. Certainly Mrs. S. took the latter view. She was rejoiced to find the child restored to herself, and she bound Miss X. to say nothing about the incident to anybody, "lest people should bring it up against her afterwards." She considered that Norah had been too much in

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Size 2½x3 yards, worth \$6.50.....Sale Price	\$4.50
Size 2½x3½ yards, worth \$7.50.....Sale Price	\$5.25
Size 2½x4 yards, worth \$8.50.....Sale Price	\$5.75

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15c Hemstitched Doylies, Sale Price	10c
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35c Hemstitched Tray Cloths, Sale Price	20c
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the sun, and that this had "made her silly" for a time. Considering that the disappearance of the symptoms meant the disappearance of the disease, she did not call in a doctor. It is probable, too, that she had a feeling that even now is not uncommon among people of defective education, that mind and morals do not concern the physician.

Norah apparently completely regained her health. She did not become an infant prodigy. At the age of fourteen, when Miss X. left her and she was placed in the hands of foreign governesses, she seems to have been a fairly normal girl; a little emotional, perhaps, but with no tendencies to melancholy, fond of sport, eager to see the world.

Eight years afterwards Miss X. took the post of companion to Norah. During the interval she had once more become an orphan, and she had inherited Mr. S.'s fortune, which was not immense, but was much greater than it had been supposed he would leave behind him. It gave Norah an income of about £1,700 a year. She came to London, where she had many friends. Some of these were anxious to have her to live with them, but she was fond of her independence. She wrote to Miss X., with whom she had kept up a desultory correspondence, and an arrangement was soon made between them. They lived together in a comfortable house in Hampstead. Here, also, Miss X. noticed nothing that could be called abnormal about Norah. She was bright and energetic, fond of pleasure, and fond of getting new experiences.

Norah was at this time engaged to be married to a distinguished Orientalist and traveler, a man about ten years older than herself, to whom she was devoted. It was arranged that after the marriage Miss X. was to act as her housekeeper.

Three days before the marriage was to have taken place Norah committed suicide, poisoning herself with oxalic acid. It is not a good suicide's poison, because the antidote is to be found ready to hand in most houses. But Norah was not discovered; she took the poison in a diluted form and died in her sleep.

No motive of any kind could be found for the act, at the time, and the usual verdict was returned.

I I.

By her will she left to Miss X. an annuity and all her books and papers. Among the latter was a bundle of penny exercise books tied up with a string, and marked "Not to be read until a year after my death." Rightly or wrongly, Miss X. made no mention of these at the inquest. It is from them that the brief second part of Norah's history is here written. I have not been permitted to read the whole of these books as yet. Much of what I have read I am not permitted to repeat here, and of verbatim quotation I can give very little.

These books are a revelation of the tragedy of Norah's life. They are concerned, principally, with her second personality, Janet, and are not consecutive, long lapses occurring between the dates of the different books.

There is no reference to the Lowestoft incident in them. The first book is dated when Norah was fifteen years old. The first line begins: "I was Janet in my sleep last night. It is no good to pray any more. One day she will come when I am awake, and everybody will know, and they will shut me up somewhere, and say that I am mad."

That note of horror is repeated all through the books. She makes miserable little pathetic tests of her sanity, and can find nothing wrong but that one thing—that she feels that she may at any time lose her personality, that Janet may come back. She feels it a disgrace that she is not like other people; she longs for help and sympathy, yet not for worlds would she speak of her trouble to a single soul.

She appears to have some means, never indicated, of communicating with this mysterious twin sister. She speaks of telling her things, and of exacting a promise from her that she will never come back except when Norah is alone at night. Then we hear no more of these conversations, which are reported in a most matter-of-fact way, and another horror springs up. Janet means to ruin her. She will never speak, but Norah knows.

After that comes a period of about a year, during which there are no notes at all. This period coincides with her residence in London, and includes the few months of her engagement. Indeed, it may be doubted if Norah ever wrote in the book again, for the next entry, which is the last, is written in the looking-glass hand. I held it to a mirror and read:

"I have come back for a little while, but to-morrow I shall come back to stay. I shall take him away from you, sister Norah. It is I that he will marry. I wonder what you thought. For a long time. . . ."

There the sentence breaks off abruptly. It bears the date of the day on which Norah committed suicide.

As a case of double personality it is explicable, doubtless, on the theory of absolute somnambulism, but it suggests other questions less easy to answer. A clever novelist might be able to make something of it, filling in the lacunæ. Of course, he would be using a motive that has been used before; but then all the motives have been used before.

Barry Pain, in *Black and White*.

FABLES.

OBLIVION.

"WE write beautiful things that men may forget them," quoth a poet.
"Yet who keeps count of all the roses?"
quoth another.

DEFECT.

A wise man looked at the world and laughed.
And an altruist offered him reproof, saying: "There is occasion for tears, one would think!"
"Tears of blood are not to be compassed by all of us," answered the wise man.

THE STRIKE.

The street car strike is still "on." Every few days, when it begins to look as if people in North and South St. Louis are about to abandon their boycott and begin using the street cars, a few sticks of dynamite are put on the tracks in those sections, the cars passing over them explode them, and the incident terrorizes the strike-supporters into continuing the boycott. The police make no arrests that result in conviction. Anarchists are correspondingly encouraged.

The strikers' silly bus line project languishes. The thing can't pay. Therefore, there's talk of a new corporation, backed by capital and composed of strikers, securing a franchise to run over the Transit Company tracks. This scheme, too, will fail. The new corporation, at best, would only sell out to the Transit Company. The strikers would get none of the proceeds.

Organized labor other than the street car men is growing weary of riding in rickety wagons and walking. They are abolishing fines against members who use the cars. The fine encourages spying, and spying generates ill feeling in the unions. Abolition of fines is denied, but the denial is intended for Labor consumption solely.

While the strike, in its present condition, is mostly a bore, punctuated with possibilities of assassination, the cars continue in operation, and as the Transit Company is reconstructing some of its road-bed, there is a double excuse for cutting down the service so as to make the cost come under the depleted revenue of the North and South lines. The dynamiting renders all talk of arbitration futile. Revelations of incompetence, little short of crookedness in the collection and expenditure of strike funds, have disgusted many strikers, who are leaving town.

The strike is lost to the men, and dynamiting will not win it. But there will be another strike. The present "scabs" will be in a union in a year, or less. Even now they act almost as they please, and threaten to quit when reprimanded. Even now the "scab" may be heard talking of General Manager Baumhoff in much the same strain as the Union striker. There will be trouble in abundance with the Transit Company men as long as Mr. Baumhoff remains general manager. This is not a pleasing prospect for the people of St. Louis, but it's the truth.

But Baumhoff is not an excuse for

dynamiting cars carrying passengers, or not carrying passengers. Every dynamite explosion hurts the city in the opinion of the rest of the country. Failure to arrest the dynamiters attests the truth of the claim that property and life are not secure in St. Louis. Whatever justification there may have been for the strike, there is none for sporadic war after the manner of the assassin. The dynamiting is done too calculatingly to be attributable solely to non-striking, lawless elements. There is just enough of it to be effective for the ends desired. It ceased during the few days when the strike was off. It began when the strike was renewed. It breaks out at every sign that the boycott is to be lifted. The only way to stop the disgraceful, dangerous, well-calculated lawlessness is for the police to bring in a few dynamitards and, preferably, to bring them in "good and dead."

SUMMER MUSIC.

Where twenty-four hours before, the bibulous *Girofle* had kicked up her heels in drunken glee, while singing of the delights of wine, on Sunday night, the woe-begone *Leonora* strode about with stately tread, and told in tragic tones of the terrors of death. For a great and wonderful transformation has taken place on the stage of Uhrig's Cave and frothy French farce has given way to heavy Italian tragedy. Grace Van Studdiford made the transition from the lightness and frivolity of the Lecocq music, to the dramatic measures of Verdi's work with apparent ease, and sang with breadth and dignity. *Leonora* is a difficult role to sing, under any circumstances, but when only one week is devoted to preparing it, and that time is largely spent in totally different work, the task of interpreting this music intelligently becomes appalling. Mrs. Van Studdiford, however, came out of the ordeal with colors flying. Her tone had vitality and strength, and she phrased tastefully and with appreciation of the musical sense of the work. Her *Leonora* is a fine piece of work, and a fresh evidence of her extraordinary versatility. Hinshaw has come out of the corroding atmosphere of comic opera unscathed, and sings the *Count di Luna's* music superbly. He seems to turn with relief to the congenial ground of grand opera, and there is a compelling authority about his work that seems to affect the singers and audience alike, for whenever he is on the stage, his voice and presence dominate the scene. Hinshaw is a rare vocal artist whose true worth is obscured by the horse-play and musical banality of comic opera, and not until this week has he been able to do justice to himself during the Cave season. Pache, too, is better as *Manrico* than in any part he has sung here. He seems to have a thorough understanding of the role, and threw himself into his work with great fervor and intensity. The same may be said of Fannie Meyer's work as *Azucena*. She sang with dramatic fire, and acted with melodramatic force. The chorus was fair, and the anvil scene, with electrical effects, was encored.

After the first act Mrs. Van Studdiford, Mr. Pache and Mr. Hinshaw received a triple curtain call, and marked enthusiasm prevailed throughout the evening.

The Lounge.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

The all-star programme at Forest Park Highlands this week drew such immense audiences, both afternoon and evening, that Col. Hopkins will surpass himself in his next week's offer. Popular Papiota will be again the leading at-



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traction. Sam, Kittie and Clara Morton's eccentric comedy sketch is cleverer even than most of their previous work. Howe, Wall and Walters are a popular trio of musical comedians. Chandler and McPherson, two pretty young duetists, will be heard in new ballads. The knock-about comedy of Fish and Quigg is intensely funny, and Apollo, the voice king, is one of the marve's of the vaudeville stage. Cheviell and Ruth Nelta hold over from this week. Atlas, the strong man, a St. Louis product, will give imitations of Sandow. In the Annex the Paris Exposition views will hold over another week. Scenic railway, Ferris wheel and merry-go-rounds, are conducive to giving pleasure to the Highlands' patrons.

At Uhrig's Cave, commencing next Sunday, the Spencer Opera Company will present Richard Stahl's comic opera "Said Pasha," which, although not often produced, is a noted latter day success. It was first produced in San Francisco. The opera is well cast and is as follows: Said Pasha, Albert Britton; Hassen Bey, William Wade Hinshaw; Terano, Martin Pache; Hadad, George Herbert; Nockey, William Steiger; Truebedad, Thomas Hubbell; Rajah, Hal Clayton; Serena, Grace Van Studdiford; Altim, Nellie Braggins; Bala Sojah, Gertrude Lodge; Punja, Gertrude O'Neill; Semer, Della McNeill. The opera abounds in light and airy choruses and the music generally has a swing to it. Next week "Triple Bill."

Al Ahren's, the treasurer, will benefit at Uhrig's Cave, August 13th, and the sale of seats already shows that the banner house of the season will be that night.

George Wilson comes to the Suburban next week. Just a year ago he played a month's engagement at this resort and scored a most pronounced success. Wilson returns with several new parodies and a budget of fresh gags. He will occupy one of the ends in the first part and do his famous "Waltz Me Again" specialty in the olio. All the other back-face favorites will appear. The vaudeville olio includes Carleton and Terre, Woodward and Shepard and a number of others.

Delmar Garden next week will present Rice's "The French Maid." This is its first appearance at popular prices, though St. Louisans have seen it at the Century. Anna Held began her vogue in it. Manager Gumpertz has secured much of the original scenery and costuming and will mount the piece with additional new scenery. In the cast will be seen all the favorites, among them Misses Ruth White, Lila Blow, Lillian Cooley, Adine Bouvier; Messrs. Alexander Clark, Will H. Sloan, Ed. Chapman, Sherman Wade and others. Miss Ethel Jackson, who made such a hit as "The Girl from Paris," will play the French maid. The next attraction will be Rice's "Excelsior Jr." The other Delmar attractions are popular.

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SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust. Mrs. E. F. Wickham is at Jamestown. R. I. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman are at South Haven. Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hubbell are at South Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Nugent are at Manhattan, Mass.

Miss Viola B. Noist is spending a few weeks at South Haven.

Mr. O. P. Meyers and wife are at Avery Beach for a short stay.

Dr. and Mrs. Comstock, of 3401 Washington avenue, are now in Paris.

Mrs. R. H. Nicol has returned from a visit to friends in Tucson, Arizona.

Mrs. Jennie Ruby will leave next week for a visit to friends in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Desloge have gone to Colorado Springs and Manitou.

Dr. and Mrs. Horatio Spencer sailed from New York, yesterday, for Europe.

Mrs. Caroline Seitz and daughter, Miss Laura, are at Glenwood Springs, Col.

Mrs. McDermott, children and nurse, are spending a few weeks at South Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. La Prie and daughter, Miss Effie La Prie, are now at South Haven.

Mrs. A. A. Bryden and daughter, accompanied by Miss Ida Sharp, are at Lake Minnetonka.

Mr. A. R. Hutchinson and daughters, the Misses Lucy and Martha, are in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Edwin Stewart, of West Belle Terrace, has returned from a visit to relatives in Chicago.

The Misses McEwen of Eads Avenue, leave on Tuesday for Denver, Colorado Springs and Manitou.

Mrs. Souldard Lamotte and her little daughter, Harriet, will pass the summer at the Northern Lake resorts.

Miss Lorette Loiseau, of 4570 West Morgan street, gave an informal to a few of her friends on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Fredericks and their daughter, Laura, have gone to Colorado for a month's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Franciscus, Jr., and children, have gone to their cottage at Middle Bass Club, Lake Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Goodman leave this week for Cape Cod, where they will join their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Kent.

The Misses Mary and Eugenia Kennedy, of Bayard avenue, are at the cottage of Capt. J. P. Partridge on Lake Michigan.

Mrs. Wells Blodgett and Miss Margaret Blodgett have returned from Colorado, and Mrs. Blodgett has left again for Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moulton have returned from a month's tour of the Eastern resorts. They will finish the season at Oconomowoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Handlan and daughters have left Atlantic City, and are at the Grand Hotel at Mackinac. Thence they go to Chicago Beach.

Mrs. Leroy Valliant and her son, Mr. John Valliant, have left for the South. They will visit Mr. and Mrs. Tom Worthington in Mississippi.

Mrs. George E. Dilley, of Palestine, Texas, who has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. David Booth, has gone to her summer cottage in the North.

The engagement of Miss Clara Andrews Hopkins, of 4750 Kennerly avenue, to Mr. Frank Porter Sherwood, of Ashtabula, Ohio, has been announced.

Mrs. A. Winter and children accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Wherry, and cousin, Miss Eliza Wherry, have returned from a trip up the Tennessee River.

Miss Mary Boyce entertained a few intimate friends at dinner last Friday evening. She leaves this week for Nova Scotia to spend the month of August.

Mrs. R. N. Poulin and Mrs. O. W. Bell, her daughter, Mrs. Morton Jourdan, Miss Bryd Jourdan, Miss Lucy Duncan, Mrs. George Bain, Miss Clara Bain, Miss Mimi Berthold, are at South Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Field have been making a tour of the Pacific Coast resorts and are now at St. Catarina Island. They are accompanied by Miss Lucetta Field and Mr. O. A. Field, Jr.

Mrs. I. W. Morton and her daughters are at their cottage near Harbor Point, Mich. In September Miss Alice Morton and her father, I. W. Morton, will take a hunting trip through the Rocky Mountains.

The marriage of Miss Eugenia O'Neil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. O'Neil, formerly of St. Louis, but now of Seneca, Mo., to Mr. Anthony Alphonsus O'Halloran, of St. Louis, took place Wednesday morning at St. Mary's Church.

Seneca. Only a few very close friends were present. After the honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. O'Halloran will reside at 2630 Allen avenue.

The pink luncheon given by Miss Beatrice Lincoln in honor of Miss Myrtle Crole, on Thursday last, was attended by Misses Myrtle L. Crole, Bessie Miller, Dorothy Drew, May Jenks and Ethel Widdecombe.

The friends of Mrs. Josephine Ludwig-Becker learn of her success in Paris on her appearance at concerts and musicales, exclusive and of a public character. She has received several handsome offers for the operatic stage.

Mrs. Arthur Stewart, who has returned from a trip to Kansas, leaves about the middle of August, accompanied by her husband, Mr. A. T. Stewart, and little son, Donald, for Cripple Creek, Denver, and other Colorado resorts.

Mr. Walter Schuaidler, of this city, who is making an extended tour in the Orient, and was recently reported as being in Pekin, is safe. Mr. Schuaidler left Pekin several weeks before the crisis was reached and is now in Constantinople.

Mrs. Sol E. Waggoner accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. F. G. Meyers, and Miss Martha Waggoner and Master Blagden Meyers, are at Ocean Grove, N. J. They will be joined in a few days by Messrs. Sol E. Waggoner, F. G. Meyers and Mr. Will Waggoner.

A party of young people, consisting of the Misses Andrews, Susie Landers, Fannie Campbell, the Messrs. Louis H. and Cole C. Landers, and Mr. Webb, will leave St. Louis, chaperoned by Miss M. McDonald, on Saturday night, for the Colorado resorts. They will probably be joined later by Mrs. Angus McDonald.

Mrs. Frank F. Corby gave a charming luncheon and musicale to her sisters, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Klien, of Chicago. Mrs. Louise Corby and Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Corby rendered musical and dramatic selections. The other guests were Mesdames J. W. Bremser, C. H. Higham, Frank Linneman, Robt. Diggs, Louise Corby, Chas. Devlin, Geo. Korn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haviland Mekeel entertained a large company of friends on Saturday, at their beautiful country home "Cortright Hall," on the Natural Bridge road, this side of Normandy, the occasion being their fifteenth wedding anniversary. The lawn was lit by colored lanterns and an al fresco banquet in the grove of maples made a brilliant scene.

Miss Margaret Carter Long, daughter of Doctor and Mrs. James Long of No. 1122 Leonard avenue, and Mr. James Castleman Welch, of Elsbury, Mo., were married Wednesday morning at the Long home, in the presence of the immediate families of the couple, Rev. Baxter Waters, pastor of the Central Christian Church, officiating. Miss E. Lydia Long, a younger sister of the bride, and Mr. James Welch, Jr., a nephew of the bridegroom, were the only attendants.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. Edward H. Wagner, of this city, and Miss Corinne Shevlin, of Denver, Colo. Miss Shevlin is a graduate of Loretto Academy, Florissant, Mo., class of 1897, and has many school friends in and around St. Louis, some of whom she has been visiting during the past month. She is quite well known in Denver's social set, her father being one of that city's pioneers, and having helped to build up the city. Mr. Wagner is a cousin of Mr. Harry Cantwell, and associated with him in large lead enterprises in Southeast Missouri. The wedding will take place at Denver early in the fall.

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Miss Flicker—Miss Ralston says she will never marry a man who drinks. Miss Caustique—Then she'll be a spinster. Miss Flicker—Why? Do all men drink? Miss Caustique—No, but no sober man would ever propose to her.

"I tell you," exclaimed the slim individual "that water is God's greatest gift to man." "Are you a prohibitionist?" asked a bystander, taking him cordially by the hand. "No, sir," was the contemptuous reply, "I sell milk."

Wedding invitations in the latest correct forms, finest material and workmanship, at Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust

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of extraordinary beauty, which we have just received. These are all in fine leather covers, some solid silver mounted, and with the finest quality of paper. Each book is ruled, and has printed headlines, making it very complete and easy to keep. These books include



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Catalogue—3000 Engravings—Mailed free. Write for it.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Oregon's recent election illustrated the same tendency which had been revealed previously in other far Western States—that when the question of woman suffrage is submitted twice to the same electorate, it fares decidedly better the second time than the first. There are now seven such States, ranging between Kansas and Nebraska on the Missouri, and Washington and Oregon on the Pacific, and there has been no exception to the rule. In one case the change was great enough to carry the proposition on the second trial, Colorado having rejected equal suffrage in 1877 by a vote of two to one, and accepted it in 1894 by a majority of several thousand. In Oregon an amendment was submitted in 1884, and "snowed under" by 28,176 no, to 11,223 yea votes; while last month the negative total in a larger poll was almost exactly the same as sixteen years ago, 28,402, and the affirmative had more than doubled, reaching 26,265. The majority was in favor of the change outside of the city of Portland, in accordance with an invariable rule that such an amendment is strongest in the rural districts.—*New York Nation.*

A NEW LITERARY DRINK.

One tumbler of Byron's rhetorical splash, One dram of Macaulay's heroical dash, A smack of old Campbell (for flavoring this is): Mix all up together, and drink while it fizzes. Can you doubt what the beverage is that you're tipping?

It's capital, first-rate, in fact, R-dy-rd K-pl-ng. —*London Punch.*
Best Watches—Mermod & Jaccard's.
Friday evening, August 17th, will be T. P. A. night at Suburban Garden, through the courtesy of Mr. J. C. Jannopoulos.

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All styles and sizes—Women - - - \$3.50
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LOCAL POLITICS.

When Mr. Hawes, President of the Jefferson Club, entered into an alliance with Col. Edward Butler to down Ben Brady and Tom Barrett, I said repeatedly that when Col. Butler got through using Mr. Hawes he would dump Mr. Hawes. All the Colonel wanted was to fix things for his son James' nomination for Congress. He has things fixed. He has let Mr. Hawes go. The Jefferson Club will be reorganized with Mr. Hawes out of power and H. S. Priest, of the Transit Company, will be in with the reorganization. I am not glad of this, for I like Hawes. But the fact is, that Mr. Hawes had too many friends who talked too much and they put Mr. Hawes' enemies in possession of some stories about Mr. Hawes that are being used to show that Mr. Hawes has made a great deal of money out of his leadership, in fees from the Transit Company, for pardons of prisoners from the penitentiary, for protection of slot-machine owners, etc. I don't say the stories are true. I only say that Mr. Hawes' friends have told them.

A story is current that Governor Stephens has been in conference, at Atlantic City, with Ben Brady and Charlie Higgins. Whether it be true I don't know, but I heard, two weeks ago, that the Governor wrote a nice, friendly letter to Ben, asking that by-gones be by-gones. The Governor and Mr. Hawes have not been on good terms for some time. Mr. Hawes has always been more of a Stone man than a Stephens man. In fact, Stone forced Hawes upon Stephens. The Bradys don't like the Butlers, and it may be that Stephens wants the help of the Bradys to defeat James J. Butler in the race for Congress. It is probable, too, that Stephens wants to get up a faction that will give him power in St. Louis after his term as Governor, and he turns to the Bradys as outsiders, so far as the Jefferson Club is concerned. The Governor can do a great deal for the Bradys in the remaining five months of his term. They would be foolish not to accept his olive branch.

The Eleventh District Congressional Committee is getting rid of the Jefferson Club policemen who are identified with the organization of the Committee. This is the work of Tom Barrett, an ally of the Bradys. It is a smash at the Jefferson Club. Now Ed Noonan has some pull in the Eleventh District, and it is not unlikely that the elision of the police politicians has his sanction. If so, it would appear that Col. Bill Swift, heretofore one of Mr. Hawes' advisers, is against the Hawes' policy of police control of politics, for Col. Swift is a friend of Noonan, and nominated him for Congress last time. All along the line the props are being knocked from under Mr. Hawes. The old timers are getting back into control of things. The "young men" of the Jefferson Club are on the toboggan.

The reader will note one thing. That is, that these are bad days for the "Southern gentlemen" who were running things in the Jefferson Club. The Kentuckians and Virginians thought they had the so-called Irish laid out. It is observed that the so-called Irish are coming into power again. The

young Southerners organized the Jefferson Club. The so-called Irish are stealing it away from them. They have even stolen the loyalty of the greater part of the police force. The old city committeemen that Hawes rolled are getting back into power. They have succeeded in getting the ear of Dockery, and a pledge that Hawes and his friends will not be recognized in the event of Dockery's election. The old push isn't particularly concerned over Stone or Stephens. They want to get State politics out of the way so as not to mix them up with the Mayoralty fight next spring. They want

the city offices. They feel that the dumping of Hawes and his crowd will coincide with local Home Rule sentiment. Therefore, they want the police out of politics. Butler, Swift, Thad Harris, the Bradys, Higgins, Noonan, Barrett, Carlisle, Crothers, and Blong, are all against the Jefferson Club as Hawes runs it, and then there is an opposition to Hawes among a certain mugwump element in the club, to say nothing of the hostility to Hawes of secret sympathizers with the Lee Meriwether idea.

There will be an upheaval in the Jefferson

Club before long, and the Hawes element will hit the ceiling and come down to find the floor has been pulled from under them. I'm sorry for Hawes. He is so young. He had such a chance. But he threw his chance away almost as foolishly as Noonan did after he went into the Mayoralty as a sort of popular idol.

The Committeeman.

"What did you learn at the students' art-school in Munich?" "To draw." "Still life?" "No; beer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Best watches—Merrrod & Jaccard's.



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THE McCANN CASE.

Mr. John J. McCann is still in the workhouse, working out a fine he is able, but unwilling, to pay, for refusing to pay license as a real estate agent. Mr. McCann is paying his fine, while protesting that he will not. The single tax people regard Mr. McCann as a hero suffering for conscience sake. His honesty and high motive are not suspected by any one. He will not take a pardon. He claims the real-estate license is a tax on the right of a man to use his abilities, and bases his refusal, further, on the statement that the franchises of the city of St. Louis are not honestly taxed. Many letters have been received by the MIRROR rebuking the paper for saying that Mr. McCann's is a mistaken martyrdom. That opinion is reiterated. The Supreme Court of Missouri has declared the real-estate license, which Mr. McCann refuses to pay, legal and fully constitutional. The MIRROR insists that it is the duty of good citizens, of whatever opinion, to obey laws duly declared constitutional. Mr. McCann by going to the workhouse may call attention to the fact that he is punished for failing to pay a tax on his own abilities, and the fact that public franchises are not properly taxed. If he accomplish that end he is not an object of sympathy. If he shows that, as the *Public* says, "industry is mercilessly taxed to eke out the public revenues that are shortened by exemptions of monopoly," and that, "this is no oversight of officials, but is deliberately promoted by the law-making power," he is to be congratulated. But if, as the MIRROR believes, the tendency of Mr. McCann's doctrine is to shift all the burden of taxation on a few citizens more progressive, more prudent, more able than the others, if his idea is to escape the tax upon his own abilities by piling up the taxes upon other abilities, his idea is all wrong. The law should bear on all alike. It may be that it bears heavier upon Mr. McCann than upon franchise-holding corporations, but the remedy is not to make the members of the franchise-holding corporations pay their own taxes and Mr. McCann's also. In a general way it may be said that Mr. McCann by paying his tax, after it had been declared legal, would be doing more to bring about enforcement of tax levies against franchise-owning corporations than by refusing to obey the law. Mr. McCann's fight encourages corporations to fight taxation. He does exactly that for

which he blames them. The *Taxpayer*, the St. Louis organ of the single taxers, denying that the police power of the community involves the right to tax a real-estate dealer, declares that the police functions "are limited to those businesses which by their nature interfere with the rights, health or welfare of the community, and that are semi-immoral in their nature, and should be suppressed, but are tolerated and regulated for the sake of revenue." According to single taxers, nothing could be more semi-immoral than a real estate agency for collection of the "unearned increment." But Mr. McCann's real estate agency would be worth nothing to him in Podunk. He is taxed by St. Louis because St. Louis, as a city, makes his business valuable. The city contributes opportunities to his abilities, just as it does in giving a franchise to a corporation. The community makes his business valuable and he should contribute to the community's revenue for the benefits received. As to the question of involuntary servitude, Mr. McCann defies the law as laid down by the chief court of the State, and law would be an absurdity if there were no way of punishing those who break it or defy it. McCann would punish corporations for infraction of law, but must not be punished himself. Mr. McCann's logic is defective. As for the principle of the single tax on land—for which Mr. McCann's fight is made, ultimately—it cannot be put into operation—granting the irresistible logic of Herbert Spencer's Chapter IX of "Social Statics"—except by a revolution, by a whirlwind of dispossession, by a well-nigh universal confiscation of the fruits of effort and the results of honestly exercised abilities. W. M. R.

A certain man was invited to speak at a local gathering, and was placed last on the list of speakers. Moreover, the chairman introduced several speakers whose names were not on the list, and the audience was tired out when he said, introducing the final speaker: "Mr. Bones will now give us his address." "My address," said Mr. Bones, rising, "is 551 Park Villas, S. W., and I wish you all good-night."—*Exchange*.

A Definition.—A satirist is a man who discovers things about himself, and then says them about some one else.—*Life*.

Artistic Cut Glass—Mermod & Jaccard's.

COL. WETMORE — MR. SCULLIN

A great many people throughout the South and West will be pained to learn that Col. Moses C. Wetmore has been compelled to retire from the presidency of the large tobacco factory he established to fight the Tobacco Trust, because of ill-health. Col. Wetmore is a fine, bluff, kindly American and somewhat, in his way, a popular champion in the so-called industrial war against monopoly. He is a financier of ability and a generous, though unostentatious, supporter of many good causes, and every one in St. Louis or the West who was ever brought in contact with him admires him for that he has nothing of the bear about him but his hide. It is hoped that the great trust-buster, with whom so many papers have had so much kindly fun over his way of making the trust pay dearly for victory in suppressing competition, will return from Europe much improved and good for many another fishing and hunting trip with his friend, Mr. Bryan. Mr. John Scullin, who succeeds Col. Wetmore as president of the anti-trust tobacco company, is another Western capitalist with whom the most rabid of the contemporary revolutionists could have no quarrel. He may not have shared Col. Wetmore's views, but he is much the same sort of man at heart, and a man of great executive ability. While he did not go in, like Col. Wetmore, for Bryanism and all that goes with it, Mr. Scullin's presidency of the M. C. Wetmore Tobacco Company will not cost that concern any patronage in the South and West, for in both those sections Mr. Scullin is known as a fair and liberal employer of labor, and he will give battle to the trust as strenuously as his predecessor. Mr. Phil J. Heuer, the general manager of the company, retires with Col. Wetmore. Mr. Heuer is another old St. Louisan well and widely known.

JEWISH STUDENTS.

The Jews appear to be making rapid strides to the front in all countries, not only in commerce, but in scholarship, science, and the arts. In no country, perhaps, is this more evident than in America. The *New York Sun* recently contained this item: "Of the 640 girls who passed successfully the examination for admission to the Normal College this month (June) the great majority are Jews. More than five-sixths of

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There is nothing that will tend to lessen the effects of Old Sol's rays like



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Burton Half and Half

"RED LION BRAND."

A delightful drink, in which rich, nutritious Porter and nappy, foamy, sparkling Ale are so happily commingled that to drink it is a veritable pleasure.

If your grocer or liquor dealer cannot supply you telephone brewery. Kinloch D 1344; or Bell, Tyler 165 M.

BURTON ALE AND PORTER BREWING CO.
ST. LOUIS.

BOOKS. BOOKS.

Overland to China, A. R. Colqhoun, \$2.40; Fruitfulness, Emile Zola, \$1.60; Mary Paget, Minna Smith, \$1.20; Hotel de Rambouillet, Leon H. Vincent, \$1.00; Stanford Stories, Field & Irwin, \$1.00; Robert Tourney, William Sage, \$1.20.

JETT'S BOOK STORE, 806 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.



the whole number came from the public schools, of which, for many years past, the best scholars have been of that race chiefly. . . . Of about 800 graduates from the public schools admitted to the free city colleges for boys, the vast majority also are of the Jewish race, the proportionate number of other races being even smaller than among the girls admitted to the Normal College."

THE STOCK MARKET.

The little bull campaign has ignominiously ended again. The sudden advance, about ten days ago, in Tobacco, Sugar and Steel issues, marked the culmination of the rise, and of the manipulative tactics of cliques. In the last few days, the market displayed considerable weakness again, and there was pretty good selling in leading industrial and railroad stocks. As frequently stated in the MIRROR, there had been no reason whatever for an advance. Conditions now existing absolutely forbid an upward movement in stock market values. This is readily admitted by all conservative people, and is so plain that it needs no argument or explanation. There is every reason to expect a good-sized decline within the next four weeks, and all leading stocks are a safe sale at every little rally. Late developments have amply established the fact that every item of good news is being used for selling purposes. When the Chinese crisis supervened late in June, the pools realized that they could not liquidate liberal amounts of stocks, and, therefore, resolved to jack-screw prices up a few points, in order to scare timid, small bears into covering their short lines. Their purpose having been accomplished, and the news from China and South Africa being a little more reassuring, they will now proceed to sell stocks with the former persistency again. The sad news from Monza, Italy, is not expected to have much influence upon speculative markets, although it would have been different if the President of France or Emperor of Germany had been selected as the victim of an anarchist plot.

There is a disposition to ridicule the statements and predictions recently made by Mr. Jas. R. Keene, the veteran bear. It will be remembered that this shrewd and courageous operator advised the sales of stocks early in the summer of 1899, when the rank and file of traders were howling for higher prices and predicting all sorts of bullish Utopias. In the interview published about ten days ago, Mr. Keene stated some interesting facts about capitalization and management of corporations, about the connection of many railroad and other officials with Wall Street stock-jobbers, and about the effervescence of periods of prosperity. Every experienced Wall Street trader and financial authority will agree to Mr. Keene's propositions and views, and it cannot be doubted that the great bear leader will soon be vindicated.

The bulls insist that prevailing market quotations are too low, compared with the large earnings of railroad and industrial properties, rapidly growing export trade, the assurance of the gold standard, and in view of the remarkable ease in money rates. They overlook, however, that these factors exist *now only*, and that they may not, and will not exist a year or two hence. Wall Street is at all times discounting things in advance. Coming events cast their shadows before. The prosperous times of 1898, 1899 and 1900 were discounted in the stock market up to the early part of 1899. Since that time, values have been discounting the reaction in all lines of trade and liquidation of speculative commitments. This is no time for illusions. The bears will have the best of the argument for at least two years to come. Bull campaigns will be of moderate dimensions, and very temporary only, until the water has been squeezed out of capitalization, and prices have been brought down to a decent and reasonable level.

After rising to 129 $\frac{5}{8}$, American Sugar certificates have dropped back to 121 $\frac{7}{8}$. Appearances indicate that the Wormser clique has liquidated its holdings, and is now willing to allow the stock to drop to about par again, when they will renew buying operations, perhaps. The late advance in the quotations of refined sugar has made importations from Germany profitable and, for this reason, it is believed that refined sugar will soon be lowered again, in order to prevent such dangerous competition. There are predictions that the company will soon restore the old dividend-rate on the common stock, because current earnings justify it. Sugar trade authorities, it may be added, are of a radically different opinion.

American Tobacco common experienced a slump of about six points, on the uncovering of stop-loss orders and clique-liquidation. The short lines having been covered, there was no further support to the stock, notwithstanding glowing statements about earnings and the sudden conversion of the management to a policy of open-heartedness. The officials of the American Tobacco Co. have been protesting so much in the last three months about their honesty and love of fair-play that one may be justified in having some suspicion. "The lady is protesting too much." According to bear prophecies, the stock will sell in the 70s before the Ides of November.

Atchison preferred is surprisingly heavy. Of all the stocks in the railroad list, it sympathized the least with the recent improvement. When the downward tendency reasserted itself, it succumbed easily to the selling pressure, declining to 68 $\frac{1}{2}$. It is well known that there is an enormous long account outstanding, and when the liquidation process begins in earnest, holders of Atchison preferred will have an exciting and costly experience. As stated in the MIRROR, a few weeks ago, there is no short account in the stock, and this alone makes it dangerous to hold. Friends of the shares maintain that, as a 5 per cent dividend-payer, it is ridiculously low at 69. Yes, indeed, "ridiculously low;" the ridiculousness is so flagrant that it causes a good deal of anxiety and misgiving.

There was some gilt-edged selling in Rock Island, Burlington, St. Paul and New York Central in the last few days. These stocks are entirely too high, especially Burlington and St. Paul. For this reason, sales are advised at every little bulge. The net earnings of all those properties are bound to decrease materially from now on; they have been decreasing in the last two months. According to a recent statement of the Vice-President of the Lake Shore system, "railway traffic is gradually subsiding."

The conference of the iron and steel people in Chicago last week, from which so much had been expected, was practically barren of results. It is alleged that the Carnegie interests frustrated the plans and wishes of the Federal Steel and American Steel & Wire Co., and that further cuts in the prices of steel products may be expected. For this reason, the shares of properties of this class have been shrinking sharply again, and intimations are now heard that they will go much lower.

One of the weakest stocks on the list is Louisville & Nashville. This is a 4 per cent dividend payer. Some traders regard it as a cheap stock at 71, but they will probably consider it high at 65, within a year. The reaction in the iron and steel industry means a good deal for the Louisville &

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VAUDEVILLE—Headed by

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Admission, Free. Reserved Seats, 10c and 25c

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Convenient to all Street Cars running through
South St. Louis.

Nashville. The traffic of this road consists largely of iron products and coal and coke. The stock advanced in 1897, when the iron boom began to make headway. It rose to 38, in the fall of 1899, but since that time it has been on the down-grade, and suffering from steady liquidation.

The New York banks are making preparations for meeting the crop-moving requirements. According to financial authorities, the outflow from New York to the interior this season will be larger than it was last year, because the reserves of the interior banks are from 5 to 7 points below last year's limit, especially in the Southern States. If the shipments of currency to interior points should show an increase this year, then there is every reason to expect a sharp rise in

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and others.

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CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

	Coup.	When Due.	Quoted
Gas Co. 4	J. D.	June 1, 1905	102 -104
Park 6	A. O.	April 1, 1905	113 -115
Property (Cur.) 6	A. O.	Apr 10, 1906	113 -115
Renewal (Gld) 3.65	J. D.	Jun 25, 1907	102 -103
" 4	A. O.	Apr 10, 1908	105 -107
" 3 1/2	J. D.	Dec., 1909	102 -103
" 4	J. J.	July 1, 1918	112 -113
" 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1919	104 -106
" 3 1/2	M. S.	June 2, 1920	104 -106
" S't'g. 100 4	M. N.	Nov. 2, 1911	107 -109
" (Gld) 4	M. N.	Nov. 1, 1912	108 -109
" 4	A. O.	Oct. 1, 1913	108 -110
" 4	J. D.	June 1, 1914	109 -110
" 3.65	M. N.	May 1, 1915	105 -106
" 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1918	104 -105

Interest to seller.

Total debt about \$18,856,277
Assessment \$352,521,650

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Funding 4	F. A.	Feb. 1, 1901	100 -101
" 6	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1903	106 -108
School 5	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	100 -102
" 4	A. J.	Apr 1, 1914	102 -105
" 4 5-20	M. S.	Mar. 1, 1918	102 -103
" 4 10-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	103 -105
" 4 15-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	104 -105
" 4	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	105 -106

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

	When Due.	Price.
Alton Bridge 5s	1913	70 -80
Carondelet Gas 6s	1902	101 -103
Century Building 1st 6s	1916	97 -100
Century Building 2d 6s	1917	- -60
Commercial Building 1st	1907	101 -103
Consolidated Coal 6s	1911	90 -95
Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10	1923	99 -100
Kinlock Tel Co. 6s 1st mtg	1919	108 -109
Laclede Gas 1st 5s	1929	115 -116
Merchants Bridge 1st mortg 6s	1930	111 -113
Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s	1921	115 -118
Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s	1927	94 1/2 - 95 1/2
Missouri Edison 1st mortg 5s	1906	100 -
St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s	1914	99 1/2 - 100 3/4
St. Louis Brewing Ass'n 6s	1910	87 -92
St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s	1912	89 -92
St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s	1899	Called
Union Stock Yards 1st 6s	1901	100 -102
Union Dairy 1st 5s	1913	98 -101
Union Trust Building 1st 6s	1908	75 -85

BANK STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Exch.	\$30	June '00, 8 SA	201 -203
Boatmen's	100	June '00 8 1/2 SA	186 -190
Bremen Sav.	100	July 1900 6 SA	140 -150
Continental	100	June '00, 8 1/2 SA	170 -173
Fourth National	100	Nov '00 5p.c. SA	210 -215
Franklin	100	June '00, 4 SA	156 -159
German Savings	100	July 1900, 6 SA	275 -285
German-Amer.	100	July 1900, 20 SA	760 -800
International	100	July 1900 1 1/2 qy	130 -132
Jefferson	100	Jan. 1900, 3	100 -110
Lafayette	100	July 1900, 5 SA	401 -600
Mechanics	100	Apr. 190, 2 qy	201 -204
Merch.-Laclede	100	June 1902, 1 1/2 qy	151 -154
Northwestern	100	July 1900, 4 SA	135 -155
Nat. Bank Com.	100	July 1900, 2 1/2 qy	240 -245
South Side	100	May 1900, 8 SA	119 -122
Safe Dep. Sav. Bk	100	Apr. 1900, 8 SA	131 -136
Southern com.	100	Jan. 1900, 8	90 -100
State National	100	June 1900 1 1/2 qy	164 -166
Third National	100	June 1900, 1 1/2 qy	145 -147

*Quoted 100 for par.

Bought and sold for cash, or carried on margin. We are connected by SPECIAL LEASED WIRES with the various exchanges.

TRUST STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Lincoln	100	June '99, S.A. 3	145 -147
Miss. Va.	100	Apr. '00, 2 1/2 qy	253 -294
St. Louis	100	Apr. '00, 1 1/2 qy	218 -225
Union	100	Nov., '98, 5	225 -230
Mercantile	100		251 -253

STREET RAILWAY STOCKS AND BONDS.

	Coupons.	Price.
Cass Av. & F. G.	J. & J.	1912 101 -103
10-20s 5s	Oct. '93 4	100 -101
Citizens	J. & J.	1907 110 -111
20s 6s	Dec. '88	
Jefferson Ave.	M. & N. 2	1905 05 -107
10s 5s	F. & A.	1911 108 -109
Lindell 20s 5s	J. & J.	1913 116 -118
Comp. Heights U.D. 6s	J. & J.	1913 116 -117
do Taylor Ave. 6s	M. & N.	1896 105 -106
Mo 1st Mtg 5s 5-10s	Dec. '89 50c	
People's	J. & D.	1912 98 -100
do 1st Mtg. 6s 20s	M. & N.	1902 98 -100
do 2d Mtg. 7s	Monthly 2p	100 -
St. L. & E. St. L.	J. & J.	1925 130 -150
do 1st 6s	Apr 00 1 1/2 SA	101 -102
St. Louis	M. & N.	1910 100 -101
do 1st 5s 5-20s	J. & J.	1913 100 -102
do Baden-St. L. 5s		74 -75
St. L. & Sub.		
do Con. 5s	F. & A.	1921 104 1/2 -105 1/2
do Cable & Wt. 6s	M. & N.	1914 117 -120
do Merimac Rv. 6s	M. & N.	1916 116 -117
do Incomes 5s		1914 90 -92
Southern 1st 6s	M. & N.	1904 106 -109
do 2d 25s 6s		1909 109 -111
do Gen. Mtg. 5s	F. & A.	1916 107 -108
do 1st 10-20s 6s	J. & D.	1910 100 -102
do 2d 25s 6s	J. & D.	1918 123 -125
Mound City 10-20s 6s	J. & J.	1910 103 -104
United Ry's Pfd.	July '00 1 1/2	67 -68
" 4 p.c. 50s	J & J	85 -86
St. Louis Transit		20 1/2 - 21

INSURANCE STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Cent.	25	Jan. 1900 4 SA	43 -44

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Am. Lin Oil Com.	100		12 -13
" Pfd.	100	June 1900 1 1/2 qy	57 -58
Am. Car. Fdry Co	100	July 1900 1/2	15 -16
" " Pfd	100	July 1900 1 1/2 qy	62 -63
Bell Telephone	100	July 1900 2 qy	138 -141
Bonne Terre F. C	100	May '96, 2	3 -4
Central Lead Co.	100	Mar. 1900, MO.	128 -135
Consol. Coal	100	July, '97, 1	9 -11
Doe Run Min. Co	100	Mar. 1900, 1/2 MO	125 -135
Granite Bl. Metal	100		220 -225
Hydraulic P.B. Co	100	July 1900, lgy	85 -90
K. & T. Coal Co.	100	Feb., '99, 1	45 -55
Kennard Com.	100	Feb. 1900 A. 10.	103 -107
Kennard Pfd	100	Feb. 1900 SA 3 1/2	199 -204
Laclede Gas, com	100	Mar., '00, 2 SA	73 -74
Laclede Gas, pf.	100	June '99 SA	97 -99
Mo. Edison Pfd.	100		53 -64
Mo. Edison com.	100		17 -18
Nat. Stock Yards	100	July '00 1 1/2 qy	100 -105
Schultz Belting	100	July '00, qy 1 1/2	180 -90
Simmons Hdwr Co	100	Feb., 1900, 8 A	100 -115
Simmons do pf.	100	Feb. 1900, 3 1/2 SA	135 -140
Simmons do 2 pf.	100		105 -135
St. Joseph L. Co.	100	June '99 1 1/2 qy	13 -14
St. L. Brew Pfd.	100	Jan., '00, 4 p.c.	67 -68
St. L. Brew Com.	100	Jan., '99 3 p.c.	63 -64
St. L. Cot. Comp	100	Sept., '94, 4	30 -34
St. L. Exposit'n	100	Dec., '95, 2	2 -3
St. L. Transfer Co	100	July 1900, 1 qy	64 -69
Union Dairy	100	Feb., '00, 1 1/2 SA	110 -115
Wiggins Per. Co.	100	July '00, qy	220 -230
Westhaus Brake	50	July 1900, 7 1/2	180 -181

WHITAKER & HODGMAN,
Bond and Stock Brokers.

Monthly Circular, Quoting Local Securities, Mailed on Application.

300 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

ST. LOUIS.

money rates. Heavy gold shipments would still further accentuate money stringency.

LOCAL SECURITIES.

The local security market displayed a little more activity in the past week, and prices, as a rule, held firm. Transactions were more distributed, and a few issues scored a moderate gain.

There was an increased inquiry for bank and trust company stocks. Mississippi Valley Trust stock sold at 293 1/2. Third National is strong at 145 bid, 146 1/2 asked. For St. Louis Trust stock 217 is bid, and for National Bank of Commerce 240 is bid.

St. Louis Transit was steady at 20 1/2 and 21; transactions in it were rather small; the preferred rose to 65 1/2, and the 4 per cent. bonds are quoted at 85 bid, 85 1/2 asked. Suburban incomes are firmly held and 90 1/2 is bid for them.

Missouri-Edison issues continue quiet, with prices showing no change. 95 is asked for the 5 per cent bonds, and 54 for the preferred stock. Laclede common is steady at 75 and 76.

St. Louis bank clearances are rather small at present, but bank officials expect brisker business again in the near future. Sterling is strong at 4 88 1/4; Paris is quoted at 5 15, and Berlin at 95 1/2. The latter declined a trifle.

Wedding Silverware—Mermod & Jaccard's.

DEADLY PIE.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer writes in the August *Ladies' Home Journal*, on "Why I am Opposed to Pies," making it clear that they are not healthful, supply but little nutriment, and call for much work in the making. "Inside the pie a complex mixture is frequently found," she says. "If it be a mince-meat pie, especially one containing liquor, added to preserve the mass, and it does so, not only in the jar, but in the stomach also, it is doubly bad. If it be a fruit pie, such as cherry or other acid fruit, the cane sugar has been inverted, both by the heat and the acid, and we have 'invert' sugar of two sorts, one most prone to fermentation. If this inversion of the sugar had been performed by the ferments of the digestive tract according to Nature's plans, we could get from it a greater amount of true food with less expenditure of vital force. Taking into consideration that the heating of the fat by the baking of pie has robbed it of easy assimilation, the surrounded starch grains are more difficult of solution, the 'invert' sugar prone to fermentation, we certainly have wasted our energy and a tremendous amount of blood in the digestion of these materials from which we have gained little."

ilation, the surrounded starch grains are more difficult of solution, the 'invert' sugar prone to fermentation, we certainly have wasted our energy and a tremendous amount of blood in the digestion of these materials from which we have gained little."

TO LICENSE MUSIC-TEACHERS.

It is but a question of time until all students of the higher professions will be required to pass a certain standard examination before they shall be permitted to practice. This is true everywhere in law and medicine while nearly every religious denomination requires examinations of those who desire to enter the ministry. The same is nearly universal of the engineering professions, such as civil, mechanical, electrical, and architectural; and of the chemists and druggists. This is done to protect the public against unscrupulous and designing charlatans, and the ignorance of the uneducated though honest man. The questions which naturally arise are:

1. Does the public need protection against the musical humbug?
2. Should teachers of music be required to obtain license to teach their art, the same as the public-school teacher?
3. Does the indiscriminate and often unscrupulous competition of the fakirs of music materially harm the honest and skilled teachers?

4. What means, other than compelling all persons before they can teach to pass a public examination, might be used to exclude the non-competents?

5. And also would such a law really prohibit malpractice of teaching?

6. Could such a law be effectively enforced?

These are questions which must be answered in the future when competition becomes much fiercer than to-day, and honest men will be driven to defend their rights.—*Thaleon Blake, in the Etude.*

Fine diamonds—Mermod & Jaccard's.

No Doubt of It.—Teacher—"In the sentence, 'Patrick beat John with his fists,' what is Patrick?"

Bright Boy—"He's Irish."—*Philadelphia Press.*

No Sign.—Squire (engaging coachman)—"Are you married?"

Coachman—"No, sir. These 'ere scratches came from a cat."—*Exchange.*

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Capital and Surplus, \$6,500,000.

4% PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

DIRECTORS.

Elmer B. Adams,
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Thomas O'Reilly, M. D.,
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Julius S. Walsh,
Rolla Wells,

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE NEWSPAPER BOYCOTT.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

The article in the current issue of the MIRROR headed "Newspaper Boycott," in which it is stated that the St. Louis newspaper publishers got together and agreed to boycott newsboys selling Hearst's *American* is extremely interesting. Unfortunately, it is not true. The St. Louis newspaper publishers did not get together, and did not agree to boycott newsboys selling the *American*, nor is it true that the other papers, except the *Chronicle*, joined in, because the rivalry of Hearst's *American* in this field threatens to force them to pay better salaries and employ more men to get out livelier papers. So far as I know there was no effort on the part of any paper, except the *Post-Dispatch*, to interfere in any way with the sale of the *American*, and you can say for me, that, as far as the *Star* is concerned, it will never be party to any such combination. The *Star* has always believed in a free field, and has condemned the boycott so unmercifully, when practiced by others, that it would never join in a boycott of any kind.

I am not finding fault with your opinion of the St. Louis newspapers, but I want to emphasize the fact that there has been no conspiracy, at least none of which I have any knowledge, against Mr. Hearst's paper. Respectfully

M. J. Lowenstein,

Business Manager *The Star*.

July 26th, 1900.

ENTERTAINING EDITORS.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

Last week the Alabama editorial association was appropriately entertained here by Mr. Tom L. Cannon, some other local editors, and the Alabama Society. The result can but be good for St. Louis. The Alabama editors will speak well of us to our business advantage.

Does anyone entertain the Missouri editors when they come here? I believe not. They are left to shift for themselves. Why should they not be entertained? Why not get acquainted with them?

St. Louis wants Home Rule. The Missouri editors would help us get it. Missouri is said to dislike St. Louis. Make the Missouri editors like St. Louis and they would dispel the State's dislike and distrust. They could successfully oppose laws proposed to regulate St. Louis in accordance with extreme rural ideas. The Missouri editor should think as well of St. Louis as the Illinois editor does of Chicago. At present he doesn't. He likes Kansas City better, and writes more about that town. St. Louis should get acquainted with the Missouri editors, and show them that the city is not a sink of iniquity.

The Missouri editors will be in St. Louis in the last week in August. They should be looked after. We may need all their aid for the World's Fair movement, and for the carrying of constitutional amendments to correct some evils under which we suffer. The Missouri editors should be entertained in good style, and Mr. Cannon did so well in the matter of the Alabama editors, he is the man to take the lead in putting this city in touch with the molders of opinion throughout the State. Respectfully,

Alabamissourian.

St. Louis, July 31st, 1900

Which One?—Tess: "She's old Brownson's widow."

Jess—"Which one is she?"

Tess—"What do you mean?"

Jess—"Why, he was married twice. Is she his first or second widow?"—Philadelphia Press.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MRS. SALLIE E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



Established 1850. Telephone 1013.
THE OLD RELIABLE.

MATTHEWS'
DYE AND CLEANING WORKS
Dry and Chemical Cleaning.
314 OLIVE STREET.

THE
"FOUR-TRACK
SERIES."

The New York Central's books of travel.

These small books are filled with information regarding the resorts of America, best routes, time required for journey and cost thereof.

Our illustrated Catalogue, a booklet of 40 pages, 4x8, gives synopsis of contents of each of twenty-seven books; this Catalogue sent free to any address on receipt of a postage stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Malt-Nutrine

A Pure, Strengthening Tonic.

Malt-Nutrine is unlike the many other preparations with similar names. It is a pure, strengthening, palatable tonic, while others are, in most cases, simply a strong, dark beer. Malt-Nutrine is concentrated nutriment—it builds up the entire system, insures a gain of flesh of from one to two pounds a week. Doctors agree that Malt-Nutrine is invaluable for the nourishing of convalescents. It is prepared by the celebrated Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n, which fact guarantees the purity, excellence and merit claimed for it.

FRIDAY.

The ill-repute of Friday as an unlucky day is shown by some current statistics to be undeserved. A careful investigation, largely through official channels, has been made of the matter in Germany, and as a result it is found that of 9,948 weekly accidents and disasters, such as are commonly attributed to bad luck, 1,674 occurred on Monday, 1,551 on Tuesday, 1,631 on Wednesday, 1,547 on Thursday, 1,638 on Friday, 1,638 on Saturday, and 269 on Sunday. The most noteworthy feature of these figures, apart from their indication of Friday, is the uniformity of distribution of mishaps among the six secular days of the week, the difference between the most and the least "unlucky" days being less than one-tenth.

Fine diamonds—Mermod & Jaccard's.

Burlington
Route

3
GREAT
TRAINS

No. 41. "BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Portland, Puget Sound. Northwest, via Billings, Montana. 9.00 A. M. DAILY.

No. 5. "NEBRASKA-COLORADO EXPRESS," one night to Denver, for Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast. Also for St. Paul and Minneapolis. 2.05 P. M. DAILY.

No. 15. FOR KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, DENVER, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, PACIFIC COAST. 8.45 P. M. DAILY.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

Southwest Corner Broadway and Olive Street.

HOWARD ELLIOTT,
General Manager.

J. G. DELAPLAINE,
City Passenger Agent.

L. W. WAKELEY,
General Passenger Agent.



Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substituter.

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER. Two separate cements—the best. Insist on having them. ESTABLISHED 1876. 15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists. MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.



It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit, NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket. NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, \$1, usually cures; 3 boxes, \$3.00, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

BOOKS

All the late Cloth and Paper Bound Books can be found at . . .

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Are best reached
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MONEY TO LOAN
On Diamonds and Jewelry.
CENTRAL LOAN OFFICE,

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"ST. LOUIS' GREATEST STORE,"

CRAWFORD'S,

WASHINGTON AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET.

Look Out

For the Main Chance, and the Main Chance Is to Save Your Money in Buying at CRAWFORD'S. Note a Few of the Bargains From the GREAT MIDSUMMER SALE.

Lawns and Dimities.

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

- 250 pieces all desirable styles, were 12½c, now.....5c
- 100 pieces Striped Dimities (best quality,) including white and black stripes, which are so desirable at present, now.....10c
- 100 pieces 32 inch very fine French Batiste, sale price.....10c
- Embroidered Pique, green dots only, on white ground, were 35c, now.....10c

Linens, Bedspreads.

- 25 pieces full bleached, all linen 72-inch wide double Satin Table Damask, in all new designs, such as Bowknot, Pansy, Shamrock and Snowdrop patterns—these linens are really worth \$1.15 a yard, for this week's special, per yard.....85c
- One lot slightly soiled fringed, bordered Table Cloths, all linen, sizes 2x2, 2x2½ and 2x3 yards long, will be put on sale this week at prices that will make them go quick. Come early and be sure to get one.
- 125 dozen full bleached ¾ size Dinner Napkins, in choice patterns, were \$1.98 a dozen, now.....\$1.50
- Just received—150 dozen Linen Hemmed Huck Towels, size 22x40 inches, a good, heavy quality, red and blue borders—don't fail to ask to see them, they are well worth 25c each, as long as they last, each.....15c
- 2 cases full size Crochet Bedspreads, with hand-tied fringe all around, Marseilles designs, were \$1.50 each, now, each.....\$1.15

WASH DRESS GOODS.

- 32-inch fine Zephyr Gingham, fast colors, were 15c and 20c a yard, now, per yard.....7½c
- Fine quality of Batiste, in navy blue and medium blue ground, good selection of patterns, were 12½c, now, per yard.....7½c
- Mousseline Scotch Zephyrs, in all this season's colorings and stripes, were 25c yard, now.....17½c
- Finest quality 32-inch wide Scotch Madras, stripes only, all colors, were 29c and 35c a yard, now.....20c
- A good selection of styles in 30-inch wide Batiste, in dark and medium colors, were 10c, now.....5c

IN OUR LACE DEP'T.

- Only 10 pieces left—Fancy Silk and Satin Ribbon Lace All-overs, beautiful goods, regular prices were \$2.75 and \$3.50 a yard, pink, light blue, yellow, heliotrope, black and cream, choice of what's left at, per yard.....\$1.00
- See the 5c Lace Table, Odds and Ends of Fine Laces, all kinds, some worth as high as 35c a yard, will go at, per yard.....5c

Cafe on Fifth Floor.

SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS

- 125 Ladies' Wash Skirts, made of Linen pique and imported tan duck, some plain, some trimmed with braid, others in combinations of white pique and blue polka dot; were \$3.00 to \$3.75, now.....75c
- 50 dozen very fine Wash Waists, some trimmed with insertion, others with tucked fronts, these waists come in stripes and fancy patterns, colors lavender, blue, pink, gray and white, were \$1.50 to \$2.00, now.....98c
- Ladies' Pure Linen Skirts, made plain, with deep hem, were \$3.75, now.....\$1.39
- We will have on sale this week a grand bargain in Ladies' Cloth Suits, made of Cheviots, Venetians, Serges, Homespuns and Zibelians, colors tan, gray, blue, black, brown, some silk lined, others have silk-lined jackets, were \$22.50 to \$27.50, now.....\$9.50
- 100 Ladies' Linen Suits, trimmed with white duck, were \$2.75, now.....98c

Muslin Underwear.

- Ladies' Muslin Gowns, Hubbard yoke, trimmed with embroidery and tucks, neck and sleeves finished with cambric ruffle, were 55c, now.....38c
- Ladies' Muslin Skirts, 16-inch umbrella flounce, finished with tucks, were 65c, now.....45c
- Ladies' Umbrella Drawers, deep cambric ruffle, edged with lace, were 45c, now.....29c

Sheets, Pillow Cases.

- 50 dozen Ready-made Pillow Cases, hemstitched, slightly soiled, sizes 42x36 and 45x36, were 17½c, now.....12½c
- 500 dozen Ready-made Hemstitched Sheets for large-size beds, were 85c, now.....69c
- 400 dozen Ready-made Pillow Cases, size 42x36, good, heavy muslin, were 15c, now.....11½c
- 300 dozen Ready-made Unbleached Sheets, size 81x90, were 59c, now.....39c

Window and Door Screens.

ON THE FOURTH FLOOR.

- Now is your time to buy Screens. The well-known Shankey Adjustable Sliding Screens at about half price. We have divided them into two lots, your choice for each.....39c and 49c
- Screen Doors, 1½ inch thick, any size, were \$1.00, now.....59c
- 25 dozen Adjustable Screens for, each.....19c

If you have never seen one of our Catalogues (mailed free), now is the time to send in your name. Our handsome Fall and Winter Guide is about to be issued.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

WHITE DRESS GOODS.

- Big line of Checked Dimity, were 10c, now per yard.....5c
- 40-inch Bishop Lawns, extra quality, were 25c, now.....15c
- Fancy Lappett Lawns, were 15c per yard, now.....10c
- Fancy Dotted Swiss, white ground with blue, pink and heliotrope dot, were 50c, now.....25c
- Sheer Persian Lawns, extra quality, were 20c, now.....15c

SUMMER MILLINERY.

- Ladies' Rough Straw Sailors, were 75c, now.....15c
- Sailors, Walking Hats and Untrimmed Shapes, all styles, for.....5c
- Ladies' Walking Hats, in navy, brown and black, were 98c to \$1.25, now.....29c
- Children's Mull Hats and Caps, all the way from 45c to \$1.25, now.....5c
- Short Back Sailors, with tam crown; Sailors with folded silk band and Walking Hats, were \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.75, now.....25c
- Children's Leghorns, trimmed in mull, and fancy Mull Hats, were \$2.75, now.....75c
- Children's fancy Straw Hats, trimmed in mull, edged with braid, were \$1.25, now.....25c

Clothing Bargains.

- Absolute choice of our entire stock of Boys' Washable Sailor Suits, comprising the latest designs, beautifully braided, artistically finished, made in the most durable materials; linens, Galatea, madras, duck and crash—sizes 3 to 10 years; were 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00; your choice of over 400 suits for.....50c
- Boys' Percal Kilt Suits, pleated back and front, neat stripe and check patterns, braid trimmings, sizes 2, 2½ and 3 years; were \$1.50, Clearing Sale Price.....79c
- 200 Boys' All-Wool Knee-Pants Suits, in fashionable patterns and colors, sizes 6 to 16 years—most of the pants have double seat and knees—these suits have been selling for \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00, and as a quick clearing method we offer your choice for.....\$2.48
- Boys' Percal Blouses, sizes 4 to 8 years, sailor collar, fast colors, were 50c, on sale this week, at.....25c
- Boys' Shirt Waists, fancy stripe and check patterns, were 25c, now.....15c
- Youths' Long-Pants Suits, neat patterns, in tweeds and cheviots, sizes 14 to 20 years, were \$6.50, on sale this week.....\$3.98

Away Go Straw Hats!

Any Straw Hat in this department, suitable for children, boys or young men; choice for 19c. No reserve—hats worth 50c to \$1.50 are now offered for.....19c

Geo. Bryan, Notary Public, on Fifth Floor.

Where? "NEW YORK."
How? "BIG FOUR ROUTE."
Why? Lands you in . . .
NEW YORK CITY
 Without Ferry Transfer.

STATIONS.	NO. 16 DAILY.	NO. 18 DAILY.	NO. 36 DAILY.
Lv. ST. LOUIS	8:00 am	12:00 noon	8:06 pm
Ar. Terre Haute	12:36 pm	4:27 pm	1:50 am
" Indianapolis	2:25 pm	6:10 pm	4:05 am
" Cincinnati	6:00 pm	9:05 pm	7:30 am
" Cleveland	9:55 pm	1:50 am	2:30 pm
" Buffalo	2:55 am	6:18 am	7:30 pm
" NEW YORK	2:55 pm	6:00 pm	8:00 am
Ar. BOSTON	4:50 pm	9:05 pm	10:34 am

**3 ELEGANT TRAINS,
ST. LOUIS TO NEW YORK.**

EQUIPMENT.	
THROUGH SLEEPERS	St. Louis to New York. St. Louis to Boston. St. Louis to Cincinnati.
LIBRARY CARS,	St. Louis to New York.
CAFE CARS,	St. Louis to New York.
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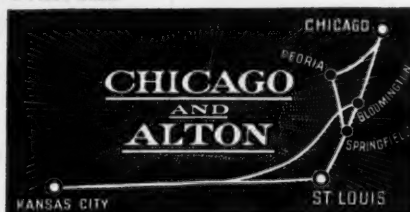
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